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THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1915. Vol. 46 No. 7

TWO MURDERERS TO GO TO CHAIR NEXT WEEK

One From Pittsburgh, Other From Montgomery County.

MAY SELECT TUESDAY

Condemned Men at Death House Since Monday—Both Murdered Wives—First Electrocutions Since New System Has Been Established.

(A Harrisburg despatch today says that the Board of Pardons has held under advisement an application for commutation to life sentence for Andy Malinowski. This may serve to postpone plans for the electrocution of Malinowski next week.)

Securely hand-cuffed to a Deputy Sheriff, Andy Malinowski was brought to Bellefonte from the Allegheny County jail yesterday and removed to a steel cell in the death house at the new penitentiary. Next week he will be electrocuted foe the murder of his wife at Pittsburgh last November. This will be the first electrocution since the new form of capital punishment has been established in Pennsylvania.

Several hours later John Talap, another wife-murderer, who is also a foreigner, arrived at the death house from Norristown. He was taken there by Sheriff Schwartz, of Montgomery County, arriving at Rock View about 4 o'clock on the train from Montandon. He, too, will be electrocuted next week. Likely both Malinowski and Talap will go to the chair on the same day. Monday is Washington's birthday, and few persons anticipate there will be any electrocutions on that day. Tuesday seems to be the time fixed in the minds of many for putting to death the two murderers. A crowd of upward of 500 persons assembled at the station at Norristown when Talap departed with Sheriff Schwartz for Rock View.

Malinowski displayed neither emotion nor fear when he alighted from the train here and boarded the Montandon train on the last lap of the journey to the death house. He is a short, stockily built man, probably 40 years old. His hair is jet black. His features at once reveal him to be a foreigner. Quite a number of persons were at the station when he arrived, Pittsburgh newspapers having announced the probable time of his coming. There was no demonstration of any character at the station. The Deputy Sheriff at his side quickly led the condemned man from one train to the other, spectators looking on in silence. Other guards were along to render any assistance necessarry, but Malinowski gave them not the slightest trouble.

A few minutes run from Bellefonte landed Malinowski at the new penitentiary. At the Rock View station a prison van was in waiting. Into this Malinowski was hustled and a minute or two later he was inside the death house. There he underwent the prescribed examination. A deputy warden signed a receipt for the prisoner. Malinowski was then led to the first cell to the left just inside the cell room, which is on the second floor of the death house at the end opposite from that in which the electric chair is located. After he had been given a bath he was fitted out in a suit of plain black cloth. This he will wear until he goes to the chair.

Just what time will be employed for Malinowski's electrocution has not been announced, although Pittsburgh newspapers stated that it probably will be early next Tuesday morning. On the day selected by Warden Francies Malinowski will be put to death before sunrise. The electrocution will be witnessed by a warden's jury and a limited number of newspaper men in addition to physicians.

The Voice of the Pew.

The pastor of the Lutheran church, Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, has requested five lay-men in Bellefonte to make addresses at the church services for the coming five Sunday evenings. One message will be given at each service. He will speak on the "Christian Church" from the standpoint of the sphere of work which he represents. These laymen are a lawyer, a teacher, a banker, a business man and a physician. On next Sunday morning at 10.45 o'clock the pastor's topic will be, "Nothing but Leaves", and at 7.30 o'clock in the evening the address of a lay-man will be delivered by a lawyer. Come and hear the message from the pew. During Lent special services will be held in the church every Wednesday and Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

REVIVAL FINANCES

Treasurer Shuey Issues Statement Showing What Was Raised and Spent.

Treasurer C. C. Shuey this week issued a statement showing receipts, expenditures, etc., of the recent evangelistic meetings conducted at the armory by Rev. Dr. Orr.

Receipts from all sources, special, private, and public collections and sale of singing books, amounted to $787.72. Expenditures amounted to $751.10, leaving a balance in hand of $36.62. There was received for Dr. Orr, and paid over to him, the sum of $820. The expenses comprised the following:

Expenses of Mr. Kleckner and Mr. Mauser from Sunbury, $8.

Expenses of Mr. Hancock from Philipsburg, $3.50.

Express on singing books, $5.20.

Emil Roth, distributing bills, $3.

Bert Poorman, carpentering, $23.40.

George A. Beezer, auto to foundry meeting, $2.

Prof. R. B. Culver, for singing books, $34.67.

Hazel & Co., for rug and bunting, $7.98.

Prof. Culver, leading in singing and expenses to Bellefonte, $110.

Boarding Dr. Orr and Prof. Culver, $44.

Harry Cohen, use of piano, $10.

W. B. Rankin, insurance on chairs, $5.40.

Expenses of Dr. Orr to Bellefonte, $23.42.

Hauling by Mr. Johnson and Mr. Solt, $18.

Capt. W. H. Brown, rent of Armory, $352.

Crider & Son, lumber, $39.35.

A. E. Schad, putting in gas light, $4.99.

Potter-Hoy Hdw. Co., nails, pans, and telegrams, $3.60.

T. H. Harter, printing cards, bills and envelopes, $9.

Ritz McCafferty, extra janitor, $20.

Auto hire for old ladies, $1.50.

Pianists, $22.

The foregoing account was audited and certified to be correct by J. Frank Smith and J. Kennedy Johnston.

In Memoriam.

In the death of Mrs. Eleanor C. Ardery Williams, wife of Wilson Williams, who passed away at the family home at Martha at one o'clock on Wednesday morning, February 10th, one who for many years had been recognized in the community as one of the best and most highly esteemed women has been called from her earthly home to the home eternal to enjoy the reward of her many excellent deeds.

The end came calmly, following a lingering illness of nine and one-half years, which included much suffering but which was borne always with genuine christian submission. Her brave and noble spirit never yielded to despair.

She was a woman of kind and generous impulses, devoted to her home and home ties, around which she centered a broad and self-sacrificing nature.

There was a kindly, beneficient influence about her life that proved a magnetism in drawing to her a large circle of friends. She was unassuming in manners and delighted in seeing the good in others.

In early life she united with the Methodist Episcopal church, and although retiring and unobtrusive she was ever alert in her religious duties.

The deceased was born January 31, 1831, making her age 84 years and 13 days. Her mother having died when she was eight months old, the daughter was reared by her grand-mother, Mrs. Margery Ardery, at Clearfield, with whom she remained about twenty-one years. On April 2d, 1855, she was united in marriage with Wilson Williams, who survives with one sou and six daughters, as follows: A. C. Williams, of Philipsburg; Mrs. Lavina Turner, of Port Matilda; Mrs. Margery Baumgardnert of Greenville, Ohio; Mrs. Sarah Melcher, of Swissvale; Mrs. Nettie Erhard, of Philipsburg; Mrs. Margaret Calhoun, of Unionville, and Miss Ida, at home. She was preceded to the spirit world by three children, two of whom died in early childhood, and Mrs. Minnie Ginter, a beloved daughter, who died a year ago.

The funeral services were conducted by two of her former pastors, Rev. W. F. Gilbert and Rev. H. M. Ake. Interment was made Friday morning in the Brown cemetery.

To Name Appraiser.

The Board of County Commissioners will hold a meeting on Friday to name a Mercantile Appraiser to succeed the late Abram Lukenbach. The latter had entered upon his duties but a short time prior to his death. It is said that Newton Krebs, of Ferguson Township, may get the appointment.

NEW YORK TO FRISCO WAS SOME JOY RIDE

Cumings McNitt Had Novel Trip in Automobile.

USED CHAINS 3 HOURS

Remarkably Fine Weather on Fifteen Weeks Trip—Front Tires Never Broke—Guests One Night at Indian Camp—Sold Car in Texas.

From New York to San Francisco in an automobile, an overland trip of fifteen weeks, was the novel experience of Cummings McNitt, of Milroy, who visited at the Bush House over Sunday with his brother, A. R. McNitt, of the firm of Huyett & McNitt. That the trip was one of rare pleasure and delight was revealed in a running account of his experiences given by Mr. McNitt to some of his Bellefonte friends. In undertaking such a long journey one would naturally look forward to all kinds of weather, but on the entire run from New York to Prisco Mr. McNitt found it necessary to put up the top of his car and attach chains to the wheels for only three hours. Mr McNitt was accompanied by a friend from Lewistown. The car was purchased in New York, the trip being made by way of Denver. They had planned returning by way of Texas, but in the latter State they encountered such poor roads that they sold the machine and continued by train.

Although they encountered all kinds of roads in the several States through which they traveled they had on the car when they disposed of it in Texas the original front wheel tires. They had some trouble with rear wheel tires, but not so much as might be feared on such a long journey. A particularly delightful feature of the trip was that it was made with no thought of a fixed schedule as to stopping points at night or the time to be spent at any one place. When night came on and they found themselves within fifteen or twenty miles of some town with reasonably good hotels they continued on to that point. Otherwise, they put up for the night at the nearest place they could secure lodging.

A night spent at the Indian camp was another novel feature. The two young men found themselves nearby the camp about sundown, and with some diplomacy won the good graces of the Indian chief

Celebrated 83d Birthday.

Mrs. Johnathon Bilger, affectionately known to a host of friends as Grandma Bilger, was the honor guest at a most enjoyable function at Pleasant Gap on Thursday of last week. The happy occasion marked her eighty-third birthday anniversary and it was celebrated in a royal manner. Surrounding her on that day were children and grand-children, and many friends and neighbors dropped in to extend loving congratulations and kind wishes. A family dinner was served and was greatly enjoyed by all. Mrs. Bilger was born at Middletown, near Harrisburg, and has resided at Pleasant Gap for the last twenty-eight years or more. Those who were present with her to aid in celebrating her eighty-third anniversary were William Bilger, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bilger, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rees, Mrs. John P. Rockey, Miss Helen Rockey, Mrs. Arthur Nolden, of Bristol, Pa.; Miss Maud Rockey, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rockey, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Hile, Miss Twila Hile, Mr. and Mrs. James Bilger, Miss Anna Bilger, Miss Virgie Bilger, Krider Rockey, Mrs. Charles Morey, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Amanda Bollinger, of Selinsgrove.

Blooded Fowls from State College.

Poultry fanciers on the farms of this State are to be assisted in improving their flocks by the Pennsylvania State College, according to a recent announcement made by M. C. Kilpatrick, head of the poultry department at the institution. He said that blooded cockerels grown at the college farms would be sold at cost through the various county farm bureaus.

It is the purpose of the college authorities to establish community flocks of high quality, and new blood will be injected from time to time by means of prize cockerels. Through further dissemination of improved poultry stock, it is hoped to build up gradually the general utility flocks of Pennsylvania farmers.

Mr. Kilpatrick said that for the present the output of cockerels would be restricted to about 150 fowls, because of the limited supply on hand. He hoped, however, to increase the number to be distributed from year to year.

We do All kinds of job work. Get our prices.

DEATH CAME SUDDENLY TO ABRAM LUKENBACH

Well Known Citizen Passed Away Sunday Night.

TAKEN ILL DURING DAY

Suffered Stroke of Paralysis Short Time After Returning Home from Church Services and Never Regained Consciouness.

Abram Lukenbach, one of Bellefonte's best known citizens, died rather suddenly at his late home here Sunday evening about 9 o'clock. Several hours before that time he was seized with a stroke of paralysis. He died without having regained consciousness. During the morning he attended services at the Reformed church, and while there he became ill. At the close of the services he was taken home in the automobile of George Hazel. He did not display signs of improvement during the day and along toward evening suffered a complete collapse. The news of his death came as a shock to his home community.

Deceased was a son of Levi and Anna Lukenbach and was born in Dauphin County January 21, 1841, making his age a few days over 74 years. He was married March 1, 1863, to Amanda Kreamer, who survives with these children: Frank K., of Tyrone; Charles A., of Chicago; Mrs. Harry E. Jenkins, of Tyrone, and Mrs. M. B. Garman, of Bellefonte. Surviving also are two sisters: Mrs. Elizabeth Dohner, of Union, Ohio, and Mrs. John Schultz, of Pleasant Hill. Funeral services were held from the late home yesterday, conducted by Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt, of the Reformed church. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

For many years Mr. Lukenbach was an active superintendent of the Sunday school of the Reformed church. He was a willing, earnest worker in religious affairs, giving unselfishly of his time and energy in every movement for the betterment of the town. He will be greatly missed in the community, and by none more than those with whom he labored as a director of the Bellefonte hospital. He was treasurer of the board and devoted a part of each day to the affairs of the hospital.

Mrs. John D. Sourbeck Dead.

Mrs. John D. Sourbeck died at her late home in Bellefonte early last Thursday morning, following an illness of six weeks, the immediate cause of her death being pneumonia. She had been suffering from diabetes and a short time before her death her condition was aggravated by a heavy cold. Pneumonia developed and she soon passed away. Funeral services were held on Saturday morning from St. John's Catholic church. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery. The deceased was a well known and highly esteemed resident of Bellefonte for many years, and by a host of affectionate friends her death is deeply mourned. Her maiden name was Catharine Fitzpatrick, her parents being Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fitzpatrick. She was born December 19th, 1853, making her age at the time of death 61 years, 1 month and 25 days. She married Mr. Sourbeck January 8th, 1869, and during all of her married life resided in Bellefonte. Surviving are her husband and these children: Mrs. Herbert Bellringer, of Jamaica, Long Island; John D. Sourbeck, Jr., of Lewisburg. Surviving also are a brother and sister, Michael and Miss Margaret Fitzpatrick, both residing at Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

Mrs. William T. Saylor Dead.

Mrs. William T. Saylor died about 5.30 o'clock Monday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Winton. Her death was due to a complication of diseases incident to advanced years, her age being 74 years and four months. The news of her death was received with sorrow by her many admiring friends. Deceased was born in Ohio October 14th, 1844. She was a daughter of Hasen and Mary Termin, her maiden name being Sarah Termin. She was married to William T. Saylor on January 16th, 1862 and during her entire married life resided in Bellefonte. Surviving to mourn her passing away are these children: William Saylor, Mrs. Harry Winton, Bellefonte; Mrs. William Kelly and Linn Saylor, of Scottdale; Mrs. Augustine Beezer and Mrs. M. C. Rafetto, of Punxsutawney; Mrs. Frank L. Carter, of Tampa, Florida; Mrs. C. W. Rishel, of Forrest City, Pa., and Robert Saylor, of Canton, Ohio. Funeral services were held from the home of Harry Winton on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Dr. G. R. Hawes. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

NEW FIRE ALARM

Borough to Experiment with Siren Whistle Located on Top of Jail.

Bellefonte borough Council at last Monday night's meeting decided to try out an electrical siren whistle as a fire alarm, giving the system a fifteen days test. It is proposed locating the whistle on top of the jail. The cost of the whistle is $250, not including installation.

Chairman Harris, of the Street Committee, submitted to Council a recently made map of the lines of South Potter Street. According to these lines several warehouses located along that street extend to a point some distance within the street boundaries. Councilman Edward Haupt, owner of one of the warehouses in question, declared that he would oppose in the courts any attempt to remove the building from its present location. Council took no action in the matter.

Representatives of the Logan and Undine fire companies appeared before Council and stated that their respective companies would not pay bills for electric light at fire houses. Council recently decided to allow each company $75 a year for lighting. This is not acceptable to the two companies. Nothing was done toward bringing about an adjustment.

SHOT HIMSELF IN CLUB

Oscar G. Munro, of Lock Haven, Died from Self-Inflicted Wound.

Oscar G. Munro, a member of the firm of O. G. Munro & Co., shoe dealers at Lock Haven, shot himself in the parlor of the Elks clubhouse at Lock Haven shortly after three o'clock on Monday afternoon. He died two hours later in the Lock Haven hospital.

Munro walked into the club-house a few minutes before he fired the fatal shot. He seemed to be in good spirits. He first stepped into the billiard room where several friends were playing, and after purchasing a cigar strolled into the parlor. A few seconds later a loud report was heard. Munro was found on the parlor floor in a pool of blood. He was conscious and in a statement declared that the shooting was accidental. He reiterated this at the hospital. Friends said that he had been worrying of late over financial matters. Munro was about 35 years old. He leaves a widow and six children.

Child Suffocated to Death.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thompson was suffocated to death last Thursday afternoon during a fire at the home of the parents on Jail hill. Flames were discovered in the house, which is owned by Mrs. Calvin Green, shortly after one o'clock. Mrs. Thompson happened to be at the home of a nearby neighbor at the time, leaving her two children at home alone. Fire developed in the kitchen, and when the flames were discovered neighbors rescued one of the Thompson children. The other was overlooked for a time and when discovered was dead. The Green property was destroyed, and the adjoining house, occupied by Mrs. James Carter and owned by the Curtin estate, was damaged considerably. Among those rendering aid in fighting the fire were several Academy students. Maurice Lowe, one of the students, was leaning against a porch railing when it gave way and he fell backward and landed heavily on his back and shoulders. He was removed to the hospital, where it was found that he was not injured seriously.

The Wild Woman.

A wealthy man on a transatlantic steamer agrees to take care of a young girl when her mother dies in the steerage. He knows nothing of her ancestry, and his friends think his act foolish, if not dangerous. How the thing turns out is told in a stirring love story entitled, "The Wild Woman." This fascinating story is complete in next Sunday's issue of The Pittsburgh Dispatch.

It is the third of a series of complete stories that The Dispatch publishes every Sunday. You don't have to wait several weeks to finish reading them by install ments, but they are all printed in one issue. Read them every Sunday in The Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Alfred W. Webb, Harriet Gullick,	Munson. "
James B. Mingle, Helen Heaton.	State College Milesburg
Thomas Fink, Gertrude Watkins,	Hannah. State College.
John W. Rickert, Alma R. Stoner,	Tusseyville. "
Lewis S. Sharpless, Carrie M. Rayden,	Sandy Ridge "
Harry A. Wilkinson, Ruth O. McCool,	Bellefonte. Spring Mills.

STATE COLLEGE ASKS $2,043,000 FROM STATE

Representative Scott Introduced Bill in House.

$985,000 FOR BUILDINGS

Amount Desired for Next Two Yeers May be Reduced, but Friends Believe Institution is Sure to Receive Liberal Treatment.

The Pennsylvania State College is asking from the present Legislature an an appropriation of $2,043,000 for the next two years. A bill calling for this amount was introduced in the House at Harrisburg on Tuesday by Representative Harry B. Scott, of Philipsburg. In the general scaling down process due to the fact that demands for State aid are far in excess of estimated revenues, it is barely possible that State College will not get the full amount asked for, although the countless friends of the institution are hopeful that the sum will not fall below the $2,000,000 mark.

Governo Brumbaugh is not only fully conversant with the great work being done at State College, but he is regarded as a firm friend and supporter and his kindly assistance in securing a liberal appropriation is expected. He has recently indicated his desire to concentrate at State College farmers institute lectures and other administration features now carried on by the Agricultural Department at Harrisburg.

The appropriation bill introduced by Representative Scott provides $1,350,000 for general maintenance of the several departments; $985,000 for buildings which may be required and which are to be approved by the Governor, and $68,000 for the purchase of land, livestock and farm and experimental equipment. Representative Scott is a member of the Appropriations Committee of the House and will give the State College bill his personal attention until it goes to the Senate. There it will be taken in hand by Senator Miller, who represents the Centre-Clearfield district.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Lovina H. Lenker, et al, to E. A. Bower, et al, tract in Haines Twp.; $45.

Andrew J. Herbster, et ux, to Penns Creek Rod & Gun Club, tract in Haines Twp.; $50.

Alfred Poorman, to Elsie Shawley, tract in Boggs Twp.; $200.

John B. Royer to Harry T. Crust, tract in Spring Twp.; $1,450.

Andrew Lytle, et ux, to John H. Woods, tract in College Twp.; $70.

Aaron Smull's heirs to W. W. Hackman, tract in Miles Twp.; $833.

Thomas E. Royer's heirs to W. W. Hackman, tract in Miles Twp.; $3,515.

Christian Sharer, et ux, to Mercantile & Realty Co., tract in Rush Twp.; $5,000.

Hannah Jones to Bellefonte Cemetery Assn., tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $125.

Mary A. Atherton, et al, to Wm. J. Donnelly, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $150.

John G. Uzzel's Admrs., to Logan M. Kelley, tract in Snow Shoe Boro.; $65.

Wm. T. Rothrock's heirs to Eleanor K. Philips, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $6,250.

Emery Marvel, et ux, to Sallie M. Hayes tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $10,300

Paul F. Miller to D. R. Pursley, et al, tract in Haines Twp.; $350.

W. Harrison Walker, Trustee, to William C. Witmer tract in Benner Twp.; $450.

Sunday School Convention.

A District Sunday School Convention, West Susquehanna Classis, will be held in the Reformed church next Monday February 22d, morning, afternoon evening, to which all persons interested in Sunday school work are invited. Among the speakers are Rev. C. A. Hauser, of Philadelphia; Rev. W. C. Rittenhouse, of Williamsport; Rev. E. T. Rhodes of Lewistown, and Rev. W. E. Herr, of Lock Haven.

Hospital Notes.

Admitted for Treatment—Mrs. Lena Raymond, Perry Moran, Bellefonte; William A. C. Rogers, State College.

Operations—Clyde Fetzer, Curtin; Mrs. Mary Kane, Helen Marie McCoy, aged 3 years, Bellefonte.

Discharged—Mary Shuey, Mrs. Carrie Gummo, State College.

Death Claims Fannie Crosby

Blind Writer of Beautiful Hymns

Fannie Crosby, blind hymn writer, whose "Rescue the Perishing," "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" and many other hymns which have been widely used for more than half a century, died at Bridgeport, Conn., last Friday. She would have been 95 years of age March 24.

Fanny Crosby was the name the world continued to know her by long after she married Alexander Van Alstyne, a blind composer. They had one child, who died at an early age. Mr. Van Alstyne died in 1902.

Although sightless from the age of six weeks because of ignorance of an itinerant "doctor," who mistreated eyes suffering from a slight cold, Fanny Crosby or Frances Jane Crosby, as her name really was, gave to the world nearly 6,000 hymns and songs, many of which became famous. Years before revivalists and worshippers were singing "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross" and "Pass Me Not, Oh Gentle Savior," her popular songs had caught the fancy of the people. Possibly the best known among these were "There's Music in the Air," "Hazel Dell," "Rosalie, the Prairie Flower," "Proud World, Goodby," "I'm Going Home and "Honeysuckle Glen." Her best-known Gospel hymns were written for Moody and Sankey, the revivalists.

As a child she had a wonderfully happy disposition and her patience and courage were exemplified in one of her first efforts at verse when she was about 15 years of age. She wrote:

"Oh, what a happy soul am I!
Although I cannot see,
I am resolved that in this world
Contented I will be.
How many blessings I enjoy
That other people don't:
To weep and sigh because I'm blind
I cannot and I won't."

At 15 she was sent to the Institution for the Blind in this city and acquired an education so thorough that she was able to teach in the institution for 11 years before her marriage, in Roman and English, history, English grammar, rhetoric and Greek. At the institution she met Mr. Van Alstyne to whom she was married.

While teaching in the Institution for the Blind she began to write songs, and the list of popular compositions including "There's Music in the Air," was the result. Two years after the completion of her studies she published her first book of verse, "A Blind Girl and Other Poems," and later she published "Monterey and Other Poems," and "A Wreath of Columbia's Flowers."

She was married to Alexander Van Alstyne in 1858, and six years later began to write hymns. Her first effort was "We Are Going, We Are Going to a Home Beyond the Skies." In 1868 she wrote "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," the hymn so familiar to millions.

The story is told that William H. Doane, the composer, fairly ran into the little blind woman's work room one day with the appeal that she must give him the words for a hymn, and telling her he had only 20 minutes in which to catch a train. Miss Crosby, following her usual method in composition, held closely over her eyes the opened copy of a book of hymns, thought for a minute or two and then dictated rapidly the three stanzas of the hymn which was to become world famous. Few lines of religious verse are more familiar than:

"Safe in the arms of Jesus
Safe on his gentle breast
There by his love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark 'tis the voice of angels
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the Jasper Sea."

This was her favorite of all her many hymns. Hardly less celebrated was her hymn, "Rescue the Perishing." The list of Miss Crosby's contributions to sacred verse is long. In addition to the better known hymns already mentioned, she wrote "I Am Thine, Oh Lord," "Jesus the Water of Life," and "Close to Thee." Generally the music for her verses was written after she had completed her lines, but often she was asked to fit verses to music already written.

In addition to her other accomplishments Miss Crosby wrote the hymns and recitations for the annual cantatas of Sunday schools at Christmas or Easter time and for any special event. She frequently wrote under noms de plume and much of her work is lost in old files of magazines and newspapers. On the occasion of her ninety-second birthday she told friends that she believed she had written more than 6,000 hymns alone.

When her husband died in 1902 she moved from her home in Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, to the home of a sister in Bridgeport, and it was in that home now possessed by a niece, Mrs. Henry D. Booth, that she died. Until recent years she was active in church work and on the lecture platform. In 1906 she wrote her reminiscences, "Memories of Eighty Years."

The Empty Sleeve

An Episode of the European War.

By MARTHA V. MONROE.

A young man in khaki uniform stepped toward a cab standing by the curb in Oxford circus, London, and was met at the cab door by a tall, athletic looking man in a cutaway coat and silk hat. The gentleman looked about him for another vehicle, but, not seeing any, said to the young soldier:

"Perhaps if we happen to be going the same way we can both use the cab."

"I'm going to Westminster abbey."

"And I go to Downing street. That will be very little out of the way if at all. Get in."

The youngster entered the cab, followed by the other, who first gave some directions that the soldier did not hear.

"Are you a resident of London?" asked the young man by way of opening conversation.

"I am."

"I'm a stranger. I'm from Canada. I came over with the troops that landed the other day. I've got leave for the day to go sightseeing. I shall take in the abbey first."

"You'll find it very interesting."

"By the bye, you, being a Londoner, can perhaps tell me how to get to this place." And he handed the gentleman sitting beside him a paper on which was written the name of a suburban town.

"To go there you take the Paddington station. Tell the driver. He'll know."

"I can't go today, I have so much to see. When I go back to Montreal—if I live through the war—everybody will ask me, 'Have you seen this and have you seen that in London?' and I don't want to say I haven't. So I told the young lady who lives at that address she must come to camp to see me instead of my taking up the time granted me for leaves to go out of town on a railway."

"Which means that you are engaged to her?"

"That's just what it does mean. She was brought up in Canada. Her father came to England a year ago. When the war broke out and you fellows over here called on us Canadians to help you out I thought it would be a good opportunity to come over and see her. So I enlisted."

The gentleman cast a side glance at his companion, but said nothing.

"Do you think it will be much of a fight?" asked the youngster.

"A very big fight."

"Well, I don't mind seeing some service. I dare say it will be a valuable experience. Of course I don't want to get killed. Gladys—I mean Miss Arkright; she's my fiancee, you know—she don't like the idea"—

"Arkright?" interrupted the gentleman—"Samuel Arkright's daughter?"

"Yes. Do you know him?"

"Quite well."

"My name is Glover—James Glover of the —th Canadian foot. I suppose you have met my fiancee?"

"Oh, yes, I know Gladys Arkright."

"Nice girl, isn't she?" looking up wistfully for the stranger's approval of the girl he loved.

"Gladys is a lovely girl."

By this time the cab had stopped and the gentleman got out.

"To the abbey," he said to the cabman, handing him the fare, then to the Canadian: "Much obliged for accommodating me. When you see Gladys give her my love."

"Who shall I say?"

But before the other could reply he was buttonholed by a man, and as he entered the building for which he was headed half a dozen others surrounded him.

Private James Glover visited Westminster abbey, the Tower of London and various other sights. Wherever he was recognized as a Canadian soldier he met with kindly greetings. Every inquiry he made was responded to with alacrity, and an old gentleman of seventy volunteered to take him to see several curiosities of which he had not heard. When he returned to camp he was informed that his regiment would be moved the next day to a channel port to be carried to France. He had barely time to write a brief goodby to his sweetheart before he turned in for the night and was up before the sun the next morning.

Young Glover found the trenches indeed an experience. Having come from a cold climate, he stood winter weather fairly well. His introduction to natural war was like that of most other men who for the first time listened to the din of battle. He was badly scared. But they were making veterans rapidly in those days, and the Canadian soon got that control of himself which marks the difference between a raw recruit and a veteran. Then, too, when in the thick of it he lost consciousness of everything but what he and his comrades were doing. When he shot at the enemy he shot as he would at a flock of birds, not because he had any animosity toward them, but because of the excitement he was under.

One day after a long cannonading on the part of the allies the order was given to charge the trenches. Glover was back of a line of bayonets moving at double quick pace across a field when suddenly he was turned completely round, then fell in a heap. The Germans' fire was so murderous that his comrades, reaching a depression in the earth, dropped while myriads of all sorts of missiles passed over them. Then re-enforcements came, passed on and were driven back to the allies' trenches, leaving their dead and wounded behind them.

That night Glover lay on the battlefield. Now and again the glare of searchlights fell on objects about him, giving a ghastly hue to everything and intensifying that on the faces of his dead and wounded companions. Toward morning there was a lull in the firing of cannon, and after daylight another dash was made from the allies' lines, and the ground captured was held long enough to remove some of the wounded. But Glover was not among the number.

During the day many things were running through his brain, among others his words to the gentleman who had ridden with him in the cab from Oxford circus to Downing street. The wounded man remembered the flippant way in which he had spoken of war and the experience it would give him. Experience! Call it rather a taste of inferno.

During the day the field on which Glover was lying was fought over, being lost and retaken by each side half a dozen times. On one of these advances by the English he was carried back to their trenches and in due time sent to England with a load of wounded comrades. Arriving in London he was placed in a hospital, where his life hung in the balance for awhile; then he began slowly to mend.

One of the strangest features of war is that one who has experienced its sufferings and its terrors when out of it has an unconquerable desire to get back to it again. Though Glover was as comfortable as a wounded man could be made, though he received frequent visits from his sweetheart, he was constantly making inquiries of the surgeons as to how soon he would be able to return to the front.

One morning he was told that during the day the hospital would be honored by a visit from a member of the cabinet. Thinking it about time he tidied himself up, he asked his nurse for a basin in which to wash his hands and face, and when the barber came to make his daily round Glover received the first shave since he was wounded.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon there was a stir among the attendants, the door of the ward in which Glover was lying was thrown open, and a tall man with a black mustache attended by a number of officers and citizens entered. Advancing to the nearest cot, he spoke a few words to the invalid, then went down the aisle between the beds, addressing a word here and a word there, till he reached Glover. The Canadian looked at him, feeling sure that he had seen him before. Then it flashed upon him that he was the man who had ridden with him in a cab when he was seeing the sights of London.

By this time Glover had learned the difference between a private and an officer and the difference between a subaltern and a general. While the stranger was advancing he had asked who he was and was told that he was Lord Kitchener, secretary for war and acknowledged to be the greatest living organizer of an army. Glover, remembering how he had talked familiarly with one so far above him in rank, would have pulled the covers up over his face to avoid recognition, but he realized that this would not be allowable. The secretary for war approached his bedside, spoke to him and passed on. He had been too preoccupied by the mighty task before him when riding in the cab in Glover's company to recognize him on meeting him again. Glover was more thankful than if he had missed an exploding shell.

Not long after this Glover was informed that he was to be discharged from the service on account of disability. He was as much disgruntled as his fiancee was pleased. As soon as he was well enough he was removed to her home, where he received her constant attention. He had spoken to her of having met one who knew her, but she could not identify the person by his description. He was so embarrassed at having conversed familiarly with the secretary for war that he could not bring himself to tell her of the episode. At any rate, he put off doing so.

As soon as Glover was as well as he would ever be—he'd lost an arm—a wedding day was fixed for his and Gladys' marriage. One day when the pair were shopping together in London they met on the street the man who had shared a cab with Glover—in other words, the secretary for war. He stopped to speak to Gladys and to tell her that he was sorry he had not the time to attend her wedding.

Glover looked the other way, but Gladys insisted on introducing him to her friend. This time the secretary looked at Glover with a more fixed attention and remembered him.

"I think," he remarked, "that I have seen you before. Did we not some months ago ride in the same cab?"

"We did, and since then I have had sufficient experience in war to last me a whole lifetime."

"So I observe," remarked the secretary, looking attentively at the empty sleeve.

Mr. and Mrs. Glover have returned to Canada, where the husband is the recipient of much attention. His friends do what they can to get him to tell of his service at the front, and he will sometimes accommodate them. Fortunately for him they would rather hear about this than the sights of London. At any mention of the latter subject he shuts up like a mouse trap.

Sleighs Sleighs Sleighs

AND

..... SLEDS .....

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Prices on Sleighs ranging from $25 00 and upward. All old comfort square backs. Some spring Sleighs and some without springs. Come in and make your selection while the stock is complete and take it home so you will have it when the snow comes, which will be soon.

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We have a good warm stove and we give you fair treatment. Call and look us over.

John G. Dubbs

BELLEFONTE - - PENNA.

TO INFORM PUBLIC

Thirteen Railroads to Explain Why They Oppose Full Crew Law.

After consideration, and acting to promote the larger interests and the greater good of the public, the corporations, their employes and their security holders, the managements of thirteen railroad companiss in Pennsylvania and New Jersey have determined to submit an important matter to the public.

Briefly stated, they intend to present the question of the repeal of the Full Crew Laws to the public, this being a problem in the proper solution of which the public is vitally interested and should have the right to determine upon its merits.

This presentation will be done openly, frankly and upon all the facts, coupled with plain statements as to exactly what the railroads feel to be right, and the reasons therefor. The railroads propose to submit the question directly to the public, that the people may determine what is just, right and fair. This is done recognizing the fact that the interests of the public stand superior to those of either the corporations or their employes, and feeling that the public, by its greater interest, may be trusted to exert its dominating influence with intelligence for what is best.

These railroad companies seek to enlist the support of the people of the States of Pennsylvania and New Jersey for repeal by the legislatures of the Full Crew Laws.

Their conscientious judgment is that these acts work an injustice and accomplish no good.

Careful statements of the matter are being prepared and will be given the widest sort of publicity, beginning within a few days. In making such presentation, space will be taken in daily and weekly newspapers in Peensylvania and New Jersey. By this straightforward method the whole proposition will be put squarely before the people.

In no sense do the railroads war upon their trainmen. The Full Crew Law, which compels employment on thousands of passenger and freight trains of extra men whose services are not required, forces wasted—not less than $1,500,000 a year in Pennsylvania alone. It means in all such cases employment without service.

This is a defiance of economic law. It makes a proposition which organized labor hurts itself in upholding. It throws an improper cost upon the railroads. This ultimately rests upon the public as a burden and makes a charge which transportation service should not be called upon to bear, because it is productive of nothing good, neither in improved service nor increased operating safety. On the contrary, it makes it impossible for the railroads to do many things for the public which the money now so wasted could be expended for.

Let us add that if there shall be evidence that without such laws the railroads would under-man trains, to the hardship of employes or the detriment or danger to the public, that, assuming the present Public Service Acts do not give to the commissions ample powers to determine what crews are necessary on different trains and to compel the railroads to man trains as ordered, we will openly support such amendments to the present acts as may be necessary to give such assurances.

(Signed)

SAMUEL REA,
President, Pennsylvania Railroad Co.,
THEODORE VOORHEES,
President, Phila. & Reading Ry. Co.,
DANIEL WILLARD,
President, Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co.
Committee for thirteen railroads operating in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

DREER'S 1915 Garden Book

contains gardening knowledge that is the result of practical experience, and Cultural articles written by experts. It is full of information valuable to both amateur and professional gardeners. The list of worthy novelties and old favorites in both Flowers and Vegetables is complete and dependable. Especially noteworthy are the sections devoted to Roses, Dahlias and Hardy Perennials.

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Henry A. Dreer 714-716 Chestnut Street PHILADELPHIA

A BELLEFONTE REPORT

Fully Corroborated and Easily Investigated.

Do you need a good kidney medicine. Then read the reports in these very columns of Bellefonte persons cured or benefited with Doan's Kidney Pills. You won't have to go far to find out if they are true. This Bellefonte case is an example. Others will follow.

"For more than a year, I suffered from a dull ache in the small of my back," says Mrs. C. Young, of Potter St., Bellefonte. "I was sore and tender and if I bent over, I could hardly get up again. I never felt able to do any housework. I had a languid feeling all the time and in the morning, I didn't feel like getting dressed. I was troubled a lot by dizzy spells and the kidney secretions were unnatural. Doan's Kidney Pills had helped so many people around here with the same trouble, that I began taking them, procuring my supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. The first box cured me. It has been three years now since I have had any trouble from my back or kidneys."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Young had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Wilson Williams Dead.

Mrs. Wilson Williams, an aged and highly esteemed resident of Centre County, died late Tuesday night of last week at the old Williams homestead near Martha. Tidings of her death occasioned profound sorrow among a wide circle of admiring friends. Had she lived until April 3d, next, she would have become 84 years of age. She had been none too strong for the last few years, and about one month ago her health experienced a pronounced decline. She gradually became weaker and passed away at the time noted. Funeral services were held on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Deceased was before her marriage Ellen Ardery. During her entire life she was a devout, active Christian, radiating happiness and kindness in many quarters and doing much that was helpful to others. By those who were privileged to know her intimately she will be greatly missed. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Surviving to mourn her passing away are her husband and these children: A. C. Williams and Mrs. B. C. Erhard, of Philipsburg; Mrs. Benner Turner, of Port Matilda; Mrs. Margery Bumgardner, of Greenville, Ohio; Mrs. Sadie Melcher, of Swissvale; Mrs. Margaret Calhoun, of Unionville, and Miss Ida, at home.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year

Law Protects Bread Weight.

Should any bread buyer discover that his loaf weighs less than an avoirdupois pound—sixteen ounces—he can institute proceedings against the baker.

This is the opinion expressed by chief of the State Bureau of Standards, James Sweeney.

A similar opinion was handed down in Philadelphia last week by Alexander Simpson, Jr., attorney for the Philadelphia County Commissioners. The opinion was based on the law of 1797 which is still in force. This law specifies that bread shall be sold "by the pound avoirdupois." The law also provides that half of the fines collected shall go to the informer, Mr. Sweeney said:

"I have not heard fully of the Philadelphia opinion, but believe it is right. The State's inspectors are working under the act of 1913 and have no power in the enforcement of the 1797 act. That power is with the consumer alone. Most breads also come under the sealed package clause, and packages five cents in value or under do not come within our jurisdiction.

Mrs. Julia Kessinger Dead.

After an extended illness Mrs. Julia Kessinger, wife of Joseph Kessinger, died on Monday of last week, aged 75 years. She was a life-long member of the United Evangelical church, and was a woman who was held in the highest esteem. Funeral services were held on Thursday, conducted by Rev. Mr. Fulcomer, and interment was made in the Union cemetery. Surviving are the husband and these children: William Kessinger, of Nittany; Mrs. James Rathmell, of Hublersburg; Thomas Kessinger of State College, Mrs. Joseph Emerick, of Snydertown; George Kessinger, of Flemington; Mrs. Albert Williams, of Lock Haven, and Harvey and Arthur Kessinger, of Pitcairn.

Mrs. George Neiman Dead.

Mrs. George Neiman died on Tuesday of last week at her late home on Dix Run. She suffered a stroke of paralysis on the previous day and never rallied. She was aged 71 years and is survived by two sons and a daughter: Lloyd, of California; William, residing near Johnstown, and Carrie, at home. Surviving also are four sisters: Mrs. Baker, whose home is in California; Mrs. Brown, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Watson, of Snow Shoe, and Mrs. Eckert, of State College. Funeral services were held on Thursday, interment being made in the lower cemetery at Unionville.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Year druggist sells it. 25c and 50c.

A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

TEN YEARS AFTER

By F. A. MITCHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Aldrich were dining at a restaurant. They had been married ten years. Mrs. Aldrich sat looking about her, admiring or condemning the apparel of the ladies at other tables, while her husband read an evening paper.

"Tom," said the wife, "there's a bridal couple over there."

Tom looked about him.

"Where?"

"At the table by the middle window."

"Oh!"

"She has a lovely hat."

"How do you know they are bride and groom?"

"How do I know? Everything indicates it."

"What, for instance?"

"Well, in the first place, she is conscious. She looks just as I felt when you and I dined at the Summerset House the day after we were married."

"What else?"

"Look!"

The bride's glass stood midway between her and the man. He took it up and sipped the wine in it. The love-light shone in the eyes of both. He gently moved his own glass toward her, and she, too, sipped, with a repetition of the love glances.

"Very interesting," grunted Mr. Aldrich, resuming his paper.

The waiter brought the dinner. Mr. Aldrich was in the midst of the financial article, and his wife, not caring to wait for him to finish it, helped him to the viands, then helped herself. They ate the first course in silence, and while waiting for the second Mr. Aldrich resumed his paper.

"Tom," said Mrs. Aldrich.

"What?"

"Look."

He followed her eyes in the direction of the supposed bride and groom.

"Well?"

"Don't you see?"

"No, I don't."

"They are holding hands under the table—on the other side—next to the window."

"Touching," said Mr. Aldrich and resumed his paper. A page of advertisements of women's wear was exposed to his wife. She bent forward and scanned it.

When the next course came on Mr. Aldrich had finished the commercial reports and helped the viands. The only remark made during this course by the husband was, "The market closed strong;" the only one by the wife was, "Is my hat straight?"

Between the third and fourth courses Mr. Aldrich looked at his watch, toyed with his wineglass and made one remark: "I shall sell Mop tomorrow. Good sale, I'm sure." The wife replied, "I bought one yesterday."

Meanwhile the wife's attention was divided between the ladies' hats—she was thinking of buying one—and the bride and groom.

"Tom," she said presently, "look."

Again he turned his eyes, poising a mushroom on his fork while doing so. The bride and groom had risen, and the groom was holding the bride's coat for her. As she slipped it on her be folded it about her in a manner to denote excessive tenderness. She looked up into his eyes dove-like.

"Why don't you ever show me such attention?" asked Mrs. Aldrich.

"Because I don't wish to attract the attention of a restaurant full of people."

But Mrs. Aldrich did not hear. She had caught sight of a hat that pleased her.

"Just the thing to go with my tailor made suit. I wonder where she got it."

But at that moment the bride and groom sailed past her, the bride looking as if she were facing a battery of all the eyes in the restaurant, as indeed she was, and the groom looking defiant.

"I wonder," remarked Mrs. Aldrich, "why brides and grooms are so conscious of being observed and yet so bent on giving themselves away, especially in public places."

"Because they can't help it," replied her husband.

When the repast was finished and the bill was called for Mrs. Aldrich said:

"Do you remember that first dinner we had together after our wedding at the Summerset?"

"The Summerset?" trying to remember.

"Yes. You said to me, 'Anything more, sweetheart?' and when I replied 'Nothing' you said, 'Don't you think you would like an ice?' and when I said 'No' again you said, 'A little cordial to top off with?' And when I declined that you kept on asking me if I would have this and have that."

"How I must have bored you!"

As he made the last remark the waiter laid the bill before him. He did not dispute it, but looked as if he would like to, though the charge was moderate.

"Do you remember, dear," asked his wife, "how at the Summerset, knowing that we were a bride and groom, they stuck you for $10.55 when the cost wasn't more than $7.25?"

"For heaven's sake, Edith, how have you managed to keep those figures in your head so many years?"

Mrs. Aldrich made no audible reply, but she made one inwardly. It was this:

"How is it that men so soon forget that which should be nearest to their hearts?"

The Time to Break It.

There is an anecdote in some volume of French theatrical memoirs narrating an experience of Mlle. Clairon, the great tragic actress, with a pupil of hers, a girl of strong natural gifts for the histrionic art, but far too frequent and too exuberant in her gesticulation. So when the pupil was once to appear before the public in a recitation Mlle. Clairon bound the girl's arms to her side by a stiff thread and sent her thus upon the stage.

With the first strong feeling she had to express the pupil tried to raise her arms only to be restrained by the thread. A dozen times in the course of her recitation she was prevented from making the gestures she desired until at the very end she could stand it no longer, and in the climax of her emotion she broke her bonds and swung her hands to her head.

When she came off the stage she went humbly to where Mlle. Clairon was standing in the wings and apologized for having snapped the thread.

"But you did quite right," said the teacher. "That was the time to make the gesture, not before."

When Earthquakes Come.

That animals are sensitive to the approach of earthquakes is a fact frequently observed, and the more recent seismic troubles in various countries give numerous examples of this singular faculty which many animals possess. For instance, in Japan horses set up an unusual agitation whenever a seismic shock is near at hand. In Central America dogs and cats flee from houses, and the inhabitants have become so accustomed to this that they follow the example of the animals and leave their dwellings so as to escape danger.

In Italy it has been observed that birds left their nests and flew up to a great height in the air, but this without noise before the earthquake took place. However, at the time when the earthquake shocks were produced the birds uttered cries which lasted for all the duration of the earthquake.

It is asserted that in Sicily cocks crow and dogs howl just before an earthquake.—Chicago News.

Power of the Supreme Court.

"The supreme court of the United States," writes Christian Bonnet in Case and Comment, "exercises a power which we think is unique in the world, to pass upon the constitutionality of the statutes enacted by congress. It may thus suspend the execution of the resolutions lawfully adopted by both houses.

"The French courts have the right to interpret the law. They cannot refuse to do so under pretext that the law is not clear or that it is silent or insufficient. By so doing the judge becomes guilty of a misdemeanor called 'denial of justice, and he is punished by a fine and deprived of all civil rights for a period varying from five to twenty years. But no court in France, not even the court of cassation, has the power to decide whether a law passed by congress is unconstitutional or not."

Two Kettles of Water.

Sir Robert Hart, speaking of marriage and death customs in the far east, told a story of a great Chinese scholar and high official who said that the foreign way of letting the young people fall in love and choose and the Chinese way of first marrying and then making acquaintance reminded him of two kettles of water. The first—the foreign—was taken at the boiling point from the fire by marriage and then grew cooler and cooler, whereas the second—the Chinese—was a kettle of cold water put on the fire by wedlock and ever afterward growing warmer and warmer, "so that," said his friend, "after fifty or sixty years we are madly in love with each other!"—Exchange.

Why He Was Careful.

A man who believed in pedestrianism coaxed a friend to accompany him on a little jaunt. Every time they crossed the road his friend looked first one way and then the other and refused to budge if there chanced to be a motorcar in sight.

"It's all well enough to be careful," said the pedestrian, "but you seem to have let automobiles get on your nerves."

"I've good reason to be careful," answered his friend. "The insurance policy I carry is void if I get run over by one."—Judge.

The River Indus.

The River Indus in width during the year may vary by miles. Traffic for long distances cannot be guaranteed because the ever shifting channel throws up mud flats and sand banks here and overwhelmed good land there in a manner which defeats the wisdom of the ancient boatmen.

Gastronomic Health.

"Pa, what is envy?"

"Envy, my boy, is what your millionaire uncle feels every time he hears you begging your mother for a second piece of pie."—Detroit Free Press.

The Object.

"Why do you write articles on how cheaply people can live if they try?"

"In the hope of getting enough money to avoid having to live that way."—Washington Star.

Romans and Beards.

The ancient Romans considered it effeminate to wear beards. All their busts, representing the famous men of olden times, are without beards.

No weather is ill if the wind be still.—Spanish Proverb.

ARK OF THE LORD IN WICKED HANDS

I Samuel 4:1-18—Feb. 21.

A Corrupt Priesthood—A Demoralized People—Attempt to Bring God Into the War—The Ark of the Covenant Captured—Same Principle In Operation Today—Tragic Death of Eli and His Two Sons—Which Nations Are In Covenant Relationship With God?

"Be ye doers of the Word, and not hearers only, deluding your own selves."—Jas. 1:22.

SOME twenty years after God's prediction of the calamities to befall Eli and his family, the tragedy related in this lesson occurred. In all that time Eli, now ninety-eight years old, had allowed matters to continue in his sons' hands, notwithstanding their dishonesty in the things of God, and their immorality and pernicious example. We are not to overestimate the moral and religious conditions of the people during those twenty years, but we may assume that the evil example of the priests, the sons of Eli, had a demoralizing effect. According to God's Covenant with the nation, He was bound to punish them.

The Ark of the Covenant.

A fresh invasion of the Philistines took place. The Israelites went out to meet them in battle and were defeated. In their chagrin they looked to God, just as all the nations of Europe today are doing.

Indeed, the Israelites had more ground for attempting to bring God into the war, for invoking the assistance of religious symbols, etc., than have the warring kingdoms of today; for God had declared that they were His special people, and that He would protect them as long as they would be loyal to Him. On the other hand, the kingdoms of this world have no such Divine promise, have no ground for such expectations of Divine aid. They are falsely styling themselves Christian kingdoms—"Christendom"; whereas they have neither part nor lot with the Lord. He recognizes no nations except Natural Israel of the past and Spiritual Israel of the present.—1 Peter 2:9.

A Present-Day Parallel.

The Israelites doubtless had read how the Ark of the Lord went before them in the Wilderness journey, how it was in the midst of the Jordan when the people crossed dry-shod, and how it was in the procession that marched around Jericho when the walls fell. So they determined to bring the Ark and put it into the battle. Their reasoning apparently was that God would not permit the Ark of the Covenant to be injured or captured, and that hence the victory would be bound to come to Israel.

The people forgot that they had been living in violation of their Covenant with God; and that that Covenant called for punishment upon them at the hand of their enemies. They forgot that the two priests were thieves and robbers, garbed as the priests of God; that they were immoral, impure, posing as the representatives of the Divine Holiness.

Today, as in the days of Eli's sons, the people shout as they couple the Cause of God with their national projects. Again they forget that God's Cause is under Divine direction, and will prosper best by the permission of a great defeat to all these systems of men, preparing incidentally for the establishment of Messiah's Kingdom, after the Armageddon of the Bible shall have humbled the world and made them ready to accept the new King Immanuel and His Kingdom.

There was a great slaughter and a scattering of the Israelites. Eli's two sons were slain. The Ark of God was captured. A swift runner brought the sad intelligence to Shiloh, where Eli as judge sat upon his high seat in the gate, fearfully remembering the twenty-year-before prediction of disaster. The runner reported to Eli that the battle had gone against the Israelites, that his two sons were slain and that the Ark of the Lord had been captured by the Philistines.

When Eli learned that his precious treasure, for which he was guardian by Divine appointment, had been taken by the Philistines, the poor old man fell over in a faint, his chair toppled, his neck was broken. Although faithful at heart until death at ninety-eight, nevertheless he is not without reproof in that he neglected to see that the work entrusted to him was not interfered with by those of his own household. His loyalty to God was not sufficiently great to hinder him from shirking his responsibility. In his character was too much of the spirit of "peace at any price," not enough of that which is prepared to die for righteousness' sake.

The Death of Eli the Priest.

Israel Different From Other Nations.

The lesson taught to God's Covenant people, Israel, the Lord next sent chastisements upon the Philistines, so that they were glad to return the Ark to the people of God. This does not authorize us in supposing that pestilences, etc., are special punishments of God. We must remember that the nation of Israel was in covenant relationship with God and under Divine supervision.

An Open, Square, Aboveboard, Direct Appeal to the Intelligence and Judgment of the People

The railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey believe that the public should be fully advised concerning the Full Crew laws in these states. Costly experience has demonstrated that these laws have worked to the detriment of public interest and that their repeal would redound greatly to the advantage of the people.

Not a Fight On Trainmen

The railroad companies making this announcement wish the public to clearly understand that this appeal is in no way to be construed as being aimed at the trainmen in their employ, nor is it an effort to curtail operating expenses at the cost of public safety or service.

The companies point to the fact, with justifiable pride, that whenever public safety and convenience demanded an increased number of employes the necessary men were put on trains. Behind this statement is a record of advancements and improvement achievements which is a most vital factor of calm and dispassionate consideration of the laws in question.

But when arbitrary laws are passed which compel these railroad companies to burden their payrolls with some $2,000,000 annually for wasted, unwarranted extra labor, and which actually means a decrease, rather than an increase, in operating efficiency, together with heavier casualty lists, it is undeniable that the public should be put in full touch with existing conditions that the people may judge wisely for themselves should an effort be made to impugn the sincere motives which prompt this educational campaign.

How Full Crew Law Works

A twenty-nine-car freight train can be operated with five men. Add a car and an extra man must go on. The law requires no larger crew on a hundred-car train.

A four-car passenger train can run with five men. On a five-car or longer train there must be an extra man. Even if all the cars are Pullmans, with porters and a Pullman conductor, a six-man railroad crew is required.

A milk or express train of twenty or more cars, running through, sealed, and virtually without stops, must carry a crew of six. The only place four of them would ride would be in the end car.

When the Full Crew law became effective in Pennsylvania, the Pennsylvania Railroad Lines East of Pittsburgh and Erie were operating in Pennsylvania 2,971 weekday trains. Of these, 1,198 passenger and 1,061 freight trains were manned up to or beyond the law's requirements.

The 1,198 passenger trains which were provided with crews equal to or in excess of the law's requirements consisted principally of local or semi-local trains, making frequent stops and handling a large number of passengers. The second brakeman was employed to expedite the departure of trains from stations and to assist conductors in collecting tickets.

The 1,061 freight trains on which the law required no additional men consisted of local freight trains carrying package freight, on which brakemen were required to load and unload cars; road shifters, doing a large amount of work, necessitating the throwing of switches and much hand braking on cars; mine trains, placing empty cars and picking up loaded cars, and through slow freight trains of heavy tonnage on the Philadelphia and Middle Divisions on which the brakemen riding on the front part of the trains were required to assist the firemen.

Official Casualty Statistics

The effect of the Full Crew laws in forcing extra men into already adequate train crews, thus dividing responsibility, has been to increase the hazard of operation. This fact is conclusively proved by the official figures of the Interstate Commerce Commission. The great number of persons killed who were neither employes nor passengers have not been included, for it is obvious that extra men on trains are powerless to prevent such casualties.

The Pennsylvania Full Crew law took effect on July 19, 1911. The Commission's figures show that for the three-year period preceding this date 10,186 employes and passengers were killed. Since the law became operative, the total number killed shows an increase, or 10,372 persons.

The casualty list of the Pennsylvania Railroad for the six months preceding the enactment and the first six months of 1914, when the law was in full force and effect, discloses the following startling comparison:

	Before Law, First half 1911		Under Law, First half 1914	
	Killed	Injured	Killed	Injured
Trainmen	15	1046	16	1699
Passengers	1	99	*2	141
	16	1145	18	1840

*Fell from train.

What the Extra Man Costs

Twenty Railroads in Pennsylvania and New Jersey last year paid in employment of superfluous brakemen . . . $2,000,000
That would have bought . . . 200 steel coaches
It would have bought . . . 80 locomotives
It would have paid for . . . 67,000 tons of rails
It would have returned 5% on . . . $40,000,000
It would have block signaled . . . 800 miles of track
It would have eliminated . . . 65 grade crossings

Rejected by Other States

A Full Crew law was enacted in Missouri and signed by the Governor in April, 1913. In November, 1914, it was submitted to a referendum vote. The people repudiated the law by a vote of 324,085 against 159,593.

A proposed Full Crew law for Texas failed to pass owing to the popular protest against it, led by the farmers.

In 1907, Governor Charles E. Hughes, of New York, vetoed an attempt to enact a Full Crew law in that state.

In 1912, Governor John A. Dix, of New York, also vetoed a Full Crew measure.

Governor Foss, of Massachusetts, vetoed a Full Crew bill passed by the legislature.

In 1913 the State Assembly wisely referred a Full Crew law to the Railroad Commission of Connecticut, who promptly condemned it.

Governor Cruce, of Oklahoma, vetoed a Full Crew bill in 1913.

Attempts to enact Full Crew laws in Colorado, Delaware, Virginia, and Ohio were defeated.

In Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, and Maryland such laws are in force. In the interest of the public, the railroads, and the great body of railroad employes, these burdensome laws should be repealed. In Pennsylvania, approximately 65,000 men are employed in train service. Only 2,500 of these are extra brakemen.

Will Wage a Just Fight

Railroads operating in Pennsylvania and New Jersey are determined to place their case squarely and fairly before the people of those states. They are firmly convinced that the people—all of whom, without exception, are affected more or less directly by the imposition of this annual $2,000,000 burden, and thousands of whom are direct sufferers—will, knowing what a continuation of these harmful laws means to them, voice their wishes in no uncertain way to their elected representatives at Harrisburg and Trenton.

This campaign of public enlightenment will be waged by the railroads in a manner that cannot possibly be legitimately assailed. There will be no lobbying, no star chamber conferences, or private deals to influence public opinion or legislative action. The campaign will be fought in the open, purely on its merits.

Railroad Pledge to Trainmen and Public

Definitely and finally to give public notice that the railroads ask only a square deal all around in this matter, the presidents of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Philadelphia & Reading Railway Company and Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, in announcing on February 9 that the railroads intended to work for repeal of the Full Crew laws, pledged themselves as follows:

"Let us add that if there shall be evidence that without such laws the railroads would underman trains, to the hardship of employes or the detriment of or danger to the public, that, assuming the present Public Service acts do not give to the commissions ample powers to determine what crews are necessary on different trains and to compel the railroads to man trains as ordered, we will openly support such amendments to the present acts as may be necessary to give such assurance."

The railroads now appeal directly to the people, who demand the greatest safety at all times and who realize that a policy of wise economy, and not one of wasted revenue, will enable the railroads to adequately fulfill their obligations and meet those demands as they should be met.

R. L. O'DONNEL,
Chairman, Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., February 18 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate, $1.50 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, 5 each.

All political announcements are payable trictly in advance.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for heriff, subject to the decision of the forth oming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican omination for County Treasurer, subject to he will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of A. H. Hartswick, of State College borough, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of he Republican electors of Centre County as may be expressed by them at the primary election of 1915. Mr. Hartswick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (carpenter), of Bellefonte borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr. Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

At that, trout season isn't so far off.

This is indeed a waiting country. Lots and lots of men are anxiously waiting for times to get better.

Here's hoping the Pennsylvania Legislature appropriates to Penn State College all of that $2,043,000.

Each day at Harrisburg seems to add emphasis to the fact that Governor Brumbaugh is the Governor.

Washington's Birthday next Monday. Wonder what George would think about things were he to return for a few hours on his natal day.

Democratic aspirants for county office seem to be in no hurry about formally announcing themselves. Looks like a big Republican year.

It is high time the Pennsylvania Legislature indicates with some certainty whether the date for holding this year's primaries is to be changed. It is due local candidates that they be accorded this information without further delay.

Frank S. Wyland Dead.

Frank S. Wyland, a son of Mr. and Mrs. David Wyland, died at the Bellefonte hospital on Tuesday morning. He was removed to that institution last Thursday for an operation for appendicitis. He rallied following the operation but subsequently suffered a relapse and gradually became weaker until he passed away at the time noted. Deceased was aged about 18 years and is survived by his parents and several brothers and sisters. Funeral services will be held from the late home at Milesburg on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be made at Milesburg.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.28
Butter, per pound	.28

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	$1.35
Wheat, red	$1.40
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.75
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.75
Oats, (per bu.)	.50
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.60

A Miser's Money

And How It Was Turned to a Useful Purpose

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

John Borlan was a country boy who had gone to the city to make his fortune. He had parted, the night before leaving home, with Mabel Burroughs at the gate of her father's home, both pledging themselves to be true to each other till John's return, when he had become successful, and they would be married.

Mabel was a practical girl. She had known of other young men going to the city to make their fortunes, some of whom had come back threadbare and hungry and some remained away, but she had never heard of any of them making fortunes. One had been crushed under the wheels of the juggernaut car that rolls over those who fail in the struggle in a great city. While John was picturing to her how he would work early and late, saving all he made except for a bare living, she listened doubtingly.

"Anyway, Johnny, whether you come back rich or poor, you'll find me here waiting for you, and I'll welcome you just as heartily if you are poor as if you are rich. But against one thing let me caution you. If you find that the battle is going against you come back. Don't stay in the city to be crushed."

John promised, and with a long embrace they parted.

When John rolled on the raised tracks through the outskirts of the city and saw the miles and miles of houses, the throngs, the traffic, his heart sank within him. But he repressed the feeling of despondency, gritted his teeth and resolved that he would succeed. He had read the story of Whittington, who went to London a poor boy, became discouraged at the sight of the great city in the distance and resolved to go back to his home. But he heard the bells ringing, and they seemed to say, "Turn again, Whittington, lord mayor of London." He entered the city and became enormously rich.

This story, familiar to many a schoolboy, came back to John Borlan and gave him courage. When he alighted from the train he felt strong enough to breast the tide that seemed rising to oppose him.

The game of life is similar to a game of cards. If we have good cards, which is the same as having good luck, we win. A few there are with such aptitude for the game that they may win with poor cards; but, generally speaking, poor cards mean the loss of the game. In other words, success comes with opportunity.

John Borlan found one bit of opportunity in the city or, what is the same thing, a bit of luck. But this did not come to him for several years after he had entered the fray there. On his arrival he spent a month looking for a job and just as his money ran out found one in running an elevator. A gentleman whose business was in the building took a fancy to him and gave him a subordinate position. But this man failed, and John was thrown out. Again he walked the streets hunting a job.

John's hardships are not interesting, and I will pass over them for his opportunity. After drifting a long while, sometimes earning a few dollars a week and sometimes hungry for food, when in the latter condition he remembered his promise to Mabel that if he found the battle going against him he would go back to the country. At the time of his arrival he had put away enough to pay his fare on the train, but he had spent it for sustenance. He had no money to take him home, but he resolved to keep his promise and would set out the next morning to tramp the distance.

To one person in the metropolis he resolved to say goodby. That was the man who had given him a position when he was running an elevator. On his way to this friend he saw at his feet on the sidewalk a pocketbook. He picked it up. It was rectangular in form, about six inches long by three wide, just large enough to hold a bank bill not folded. Opening it, he found a number of such bills inside. He closed the pocketbook without counting them and looked about to see if any eye was upon him. Since no one seemed to be observing him he thrust his find into his pocket, for he desired to have time to think over what he should do in the premises. Finding a place where he would be alone he counted the money he had found. There was $354.

Johnny was one of those men who cannot bring themselves to appropriate anything belonging to another. Besides, he had the sense to discover that anything so appropriated would do him no good and might do him harm. He certainly could not return to Mabel without an effort to find the owner of this money for she would condemn him if he did. He knew that the owner would advertise the loss of his property, and it was his duty to look for such advertisement.

The next morning he went to a newspaper stand kept by a man he knew and received permission to examine the principal journals. He found a notice of the loss and the offer of half the contents for the return of the pocketbook at a given location.

Johnny went to the place named and found a seedy looking man who proved to him that he was the owner of the pocketbook by giving the exact number of bills it contained. John was about to extract the reward when the owner said to him:

"There were certain vouchers in the pocketbook which are more valuable to me than money. Are they with the bills?"

"There are no vouchers and were none when I found the pocketbook," was John's reply.

The man began to storm at John, calling him a thief, and while doing so attempted to snatch the pocketbook. John resisted, and a scuffle ensued. Tenants in rooms adjoining came in and, seeing what was taking place, called the police, and the two opponents were arrested and taken to a station.

When the case came up for examination the justice directed that the owner of the property in question bring suit against John for the recovery of his property. This having been done, the justice assigned John counsel, and the case of Hargrave versus Borlan was tried at once.

Hargrave told how he had lost his pocketbook. He had been walking the street when he was jostled by some men. He shouted for the police, and the men ran. On reaching home he discovered his loss. He supposed that the robbers had dropped the pocketbook in their flight.

John's counsel, a lawyer named Dexter, advised his client to summon as many persons as possible who knew him to testify to his honesty. This was done, and quite a number were present. After taking their testimony Dexter called Hargrave to the stand.

"Why did you not mention in your advertisement," asked the lawyer, "the vouchers you claim were in the pocketbook?"

"Because they were not money and of no value to any one but me."

"What was the nature of the vouchers?"

The witness hesitated, then claimed that they were receipted bills for money expended.

Before the case went to the jury Dexter claimed that he had proved John's good character and that there was neither any evidence that he had stolen the vouchers nor any necessity for such evidence, because if he had been a thief he would have taken the money and left the vouchers instead of taking the vouchers and leaving the money. He also claimed that his client had a cause of action against Hargrave for slander and that the evidence had shown the plaintiff to be a miser. To this the judge added instructions that were favorable to the defendant.

When the verdict was brought in the foreman said that the jury had found for the defendant. Since the pocketbook contained other articles than had been mentioned by the advertiser, it could not be the one for which he had advertised. Therefore the property belonged to the defendant until a claimant for it could prove that it was his.

Before John and his counsel had left the court Hargrave's counsel came to John and offered, on behalf of his client, all the money that was in it and $100 for the book. Dexter at once became suspicious and made an examination of the pocketbook. One side being remarkable for its thickness, he inserted his knife between it and the lining and took out seven $1,000 bills.

He at once called his client to him for a private conference and showed him the find. John was astonished, but he had decided to return both the money he had found and the pocketbook to Hargrave, to whom he believed it rightfully belonged. He now took the same ground with respect to the concealed bills.

"You will do no such thing," said the lawyer. "I am acting in your interest, and it is my business to protect you in your rights. The miser tried to beat you out of the reward offered and accused you of being a thief. Leave the matter to me and I will make an equitable settlement for you."

John finally consented to abide by whatever his counsel did in the matter, and after a long conference with Hargrave's attorney John's lawyer announced that a compromise had been effected by which one-half of all the contents should go to John and the rest to Hargrave, this being the reward offered in the advertisement for the property.

"And now, young man," added Dexter, "I would advise you to take the money that has come to you and go back to the country. You are not fitted to make your way in the city. There is plenty of honesty here, but there is a lot of sharp practice. You would be better where you were born and raised. If you remain here this money will soon slip through your fingers."

When John asked his lawyer for his bill for legal services he was surprised at the modest charge of $10.

John returned to the country with his capital and found Mabel waiting for him. Notwithstanding his lawyer's opinion she did not like to have him take money that he had found. After much conference they decided to use it for a starter and if they succeeded in rolling up a snowball to resign it. John bought a farm. They were married and prospered. At the end of five years they inquired for the miser from whom it had been derived and, finding that he had died, gave the funds to charity.

It was thus that John Borlan found his opportunity. But he never referred to it with pleasure and felt relieved when he turned it over to those who he considered had a better right to it than himself. To this his friends assert that Providence designed him as an agent to turn it into a useful channel.

WITNESS TO THE DEED

By M. QUAD

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My mistress in Gainsboro road had lost a £5 note in the house, and the thief was the parlor maid. I knew it from her actions, and three months after I left the house she was caught in a similar offense and owned up to the first theft. However, the crime was laid on me, and because I made indignant and perhaps impudent protest I was flung out of the house at half an hour's notice and refused a character. I was idle for the next three months. The first thing demanded when I applied for a place was a character. As soon as it was learned that I had none it was useless to talk further. It was for this reason that I finally paid a fee to an intelligence office in Margate street and was at length sent for to take a place at general housework. It was an old man named Dyson who wanted me. He was willing to take me without a character because he would have to pay less wages and because, as he grimly asserted, there was nothing lying around loose in his house for me to steal. As we sat face to face I sized him up as mean and penurious, but I did not see any evil in him. He had an aged and infirm wife, he told me, and I would be the only servant.

It was not for me to pick and choose. I must have a place and hold it long enough to get a character again. I went with him miles and miles out on the Holborn road, and we at last arrived at the cheaply built and cheap looking cottage he occupied. It was a place devoid of almost all conveniences and had been selected for its cheap rent. I found the old wife deaf, almost blind and palsied, and it was apparent that she had no care whatever.

I soon had evidence that he was in love with a widow in the neighborhood, or at least he desired to be free so that he could marry her. My natural impulse on finding out how he felt toward his wife was to flee the house, but I have explained how I was situated.

In the course of a couple of weeks he declared that the cellar was full of rats and gave me money and commanded me to buy arsenic. He recommended me to go to a store miles away and to say that I wanted it for my complexion and to give my own name. I went to a drug store only two blocks away and gave his name, and when he discovered this he was highly indignant for a day, and I rather expected to be thrown out. However, in the course of three or four days he developed another plan. After coaching the old wife he left me alone with her for the first time, and she begged me to get her some laudanum for toothache and not to mention the matter to him. It was easy to tell that she had been coached what to say, and I refused to buy the drug. A few days later as I was preparing her a soup I had to leave the kitchen for a minute. When I returned the soup was giving out a strange odor, and being satisfied that her husband had poisoned it I, of course, threw it away. He scolded about my waste, but when I looked him squarely in the eyes he dropped his and had no more to say.

I had been with the Dysons five years when the climax came. The old woman was holding her own if not getting better, and the husband's impatience had a savage edge to it. Their bedroom was on the north side of the house. All along on that side was a deep excavation for a factory.

At 10 o'clock one night I lay wondering if he really meant to take her life and how he would finally accomplish it, when I heard a half suppressed scream from his room. I got softly out of bed and went to the farther door, and, looking through a crack, I saw that the window was up and that he stood before it with his wife in his arms. She was hanging on to him with fingers of steel and making a great struggle. I heard him breathing heavily and snarling and growling as he tore her fingers loose, but I did not know what he planned to do till of a sudden he staggered to the open window and flung her out. She screamed as she went to her death, and in my fright I echoed the scream. I remember the man rushing across the room at me, of his dashing open the door, of his striking me down, and then came darkness which lasted for weeks. He had struck me with a piece of iron and fractured my skull. He then carried my body downstairs and bore it a quarter of a mile away and flung it into another excavation. Before taking me from the house he put on my hat and cloak, and thus it appeared to those who found my unconscious body next morning that I had been coming home the night before and fallen into the pit. As to his wife, he gave the alarm and brought the police and made out that it was a case of suicide. While he was fast asleep, as he claimed, she had stolen to the window and leaped to her death.

His story went, and it was several months before there was any contradiction. I had a fractured skull, brain fever and pneumonia and for weeks and weeks lay as one dead. When I mended my memory was confused, and it was seven months before I told my story and put the police on the track. Long before that Dyson had married the widow and sailed for America, and though efforts were made to find him nothing came of them. Never did a man deserve the hangman's rope more, and yet if living today he is free and has no fear of the law.

News and Views of Women.

By Julia Catherine Gray.

SAUCE FOR THE GANDER.

They say if mother had a vote,
The same as father, why,
He couldn't be a lady, quite,
No matter how she'd try,
Because she'd have, day after day,
To be a-thinking how
She then would run the government,
The same as pa does now.

Yet, though my father casts a vote
Once every year, to me
He seems as nice and kind and good
As any man can be.
Yet if the ballot, as they say,
Would work my mother ill,
Perhaps without it father too,
Would be lots nicer still.

—Nixon Waterman.

ANTI-SUFFRAGE LOGIC

This story is going the rounds of a Chautauqua Circuit: On "suffrage day" the anti-suffrage speaker, a woman, said she knew a suffragist who, when she wanted to go to meetings, set the supper table for her husband, put his tea in a thermos bottle, went off and left him to eat alone. At the close of the lecture Professor Scott Nearing mildly questioned the speaker: "Madam, may I ask if your husband is taking his tea from a thermos bottle tonight?" It is reported that the lady grew red in the face and hotly answered: "My sister is taking care of my husband and children."

An anti-suffragist lately strayed into the Massachusetts Suffrage Head-quarters, and got into an argument. Being reminded that many of the Western States had already given the ballot to women, she answered, angrily, "Oh the West! The West is of no account any way. The West is a disgrace to the East!" This suggests a little joke that is going around the papers:

"What uncleanly people they seem to be out West!" said Mrs. DeLite. "Here is a case of a man starting to clean out a town, and they actually shot him!"

FOR KING & COUNTRY.

For years to come, in those countries where war is rife, life will be stultified and industry paralyzed, owing to the fact that people will be discouraged by their losses. After the war Europe will be stocked with the depleted, the old, and the inefficient. The women particularly will be overburdened with a sense that all they ever have done for their country has been just so much effort thrown away.

A German scientist has been quoted as saying: "This war was inevitable; Germany had to expand or be suffocated; what the Kaiser wants for Germany and what he means to have is breathing room for his people."

It seems like hysteria or madness or a kind of national lust to encourage the rearing of large families, as the Germans do, only to shoot them down in war to make room for other large families. What is to be gained by it?

England has committed the crime of urging soldiers to marry on the eve of going to war—has even reduced the cost of licenses and married them in masses—in the hope that they may leave children. What is to become of these children and their mothers, with industry at its lowest ebb? Not even the public institutions will be able to care for them!

We read that the soldiers entrenched at the front have no feeling of enmity or hatred for one another, but are rather on friendly terms and when not in action engage in games and other pastimes. It must be a strange situation in which the mass of men designated as "the people"—find themselves to be driven into bloody conflict by a king or a kaiser like dumb, driven cattle. How can intelligent men look upon such a cause as worthy of the destruction of their families, of their homes, and the loss of their own lives?

Keeping His Secret.

When Lord Wellington was commander of an army in India a certain rich man offered him $500,000 for some secret information on a very important question. Wellington looked thoughtful a few moments, as if he were weighing the temptation. At length he said:

"It appears that you can keep a secret, sir."

"Certainly," said the man, feeling sure that he had gained his point.

"So can I," said Wellington. "Good morning, sir." And the man went away with a crestfallen air.

Foresight Defined.

The children had read the word foresight in the reader, and the teacher was endeavoring to make it plain.

"Foresight," she said, "is looking ahead. Now, Freddie, you give me an example of foresight if you can."

"Well, foresight would be not to eat too much breakfast when you knew you were going out into the country to your grandmother's for dinner," explained the boy.—Indianapolis News.

Cheerfulness.

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness and altogether past calculation its powers of endurance. Efforts to be permanently useful must be uniformly joyous—a spirit of all sunshine—graceful from very gladness—beautiful because bright.—Carlyle.

Hers.

"I suppose that you and your wife are two souls with but a single thought."

"That's about the situation, but about half the time she will not tell me what that thought is."—Philadelphia Record.

Big Page.

Stout Wife—How do you like my masquerade costume? I'm a page. Husband—Page? You look more like a volume.—Princeton Tiger.

MADE HIM A PROFESSOR.

He Didn't Know Very Much, but His Bluff Won the Appointment.

In one of the Japanese papers are some reminiscences of the war with Russia, and among them is the following:

When peace was concluded between Japan and Russia the study of the Japanese language became something like a craze among Russians. At Harbin, for instance, Japanese were in great demand as teachers of their mother tongue. Many Japanese barbers and laundrymen shut up their shops and became instructors of Japanese.

As in most cases the instruction was not conducted on a systematic method, many Russian students of Japanese only succeeded in acquiring a smattering of the language.

Then one day a Japanese interpreter who taught Japanese to Russian railway men at Harbin received a letter from one of his whilom pupils asking for a certificate of his proficiency. As a matter of fact, his knowledge of Japanese does not extend beyond what may be called pidgin Japanese, but a certificate was forwarded to him as requested.

A few weeks later the interpreter was surprised to receive a letter from the Russian informing him that he had been engaged by the government as professor of Japanese at a monthly salary of 500 roubles.—Japanese Chronicle.

Crude Petroleum.

Roumania holds the honor for the earliest production of crude petroleum, having put it on the market in 1857. Two years later the United States produced its first petroleum, 2,000 gallons. Italy was a producer the following year, and Canada, within twelve months, entered the field. Russia quickly followed, and for years these countries were the sole producers. Russia is now second only to this country.

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

Perry Kanarr, of Altoona, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kanarr, last Thursday.

John Schindler and Arden Walters, of Coopertown, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schindler, over Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Stanley has returned home from Pittsburg, after a two-weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Jodon.

Mrs. James Weaver and daughter, Anna, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Claud Irvin, at Snow Shoe.

Miss Anna Shroyer, who is teaching at Yarnell, spent Sunday at her home.

A sled load of people from Pleasant Gap took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. David Walker on Sunday.

Mrs. Fowler spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Taylor, of Bellefonte, formerly of this place. Mrs. Taylor is very ill.

Mrs. Samuel Campbell and Mrs. William Fulton visited in Unionville on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Piper is visiting in Bald Eagle.

Rev. S. S. Clark has started revival services in the Baptist church.

Miss Jane Vaughn has returned home from Philipsburg, where she had been visiting relatives for the past six weeks.

Miss Jennie Adams has left for Bellefonte, where she will spend the next two weeks.

Miss Ruth Gilbert has gone to her home in Marsh Creek, threatened with measles.

Miss Mina Woomer Sundayed with her mother at Mt. Eagle.

Miss Janette Heverly has returned from Bellefonte and expects to be with her grandmother, Mrs. Heverly, for sometime.

Mr. Funk, of Bellefonte, is now making his home with his daughter, Mrs. Edward Spear.

Robert Spicer, of Buffalo Run, Sundayed with his family on Main Street.

Mrs. Henry Schindler has returned home from Altoona.

Mrs. Aaron Hall and Miss Edna Lucas, of Unionville, visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. John Jodon.

Miss Bertha Prince, of Curtin, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Emenhizer.

Mr. Loveland, of Lamar, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. S. M. Huff.

Scott Buckwalter, of Altoona, is visiting with Rev. and Mrs. Ash.

Rev. Mr. Evans, Presiding Elder, of Tyrone District, spent Monday with Rev. Mr. Ash.

Mrs. Harry Austin also Mrs. Jane Austin are on the sick list.

The many friends of Miss Gladys Rickard, who is visiting at Lock Haven, will be sorry to hear that she is ill and threatened with pneumonia.

Mrs. Margaret Haupt, of Howard, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baird.

The last Quarterly Conference was held in the M. E. church on Monday evening.

Mrs. Laird and son, Roy, of Bellefonte, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spear.

Mr. and Mrs. John Whitman entertained their friends on Sunday with a big dinner in honor of Mr. Whiteman's seventy-third birthday anniversary. His many friends wish him many more such happy days.

Those on the sick list at the present writing include: Miss Lizzie Weaver, Florence Wagner, Margaret Jodon, Gilbert Shope who burned himself on the face by falling against the hot stove, and Master John Whitman.

Mrs. Thurston Deihl visited in Unionville during the past week.

E. C. Miles, of Tyrone, Sundayed with his parents O. E. Miles and wife.

C. T. Miles, of Altoona, Sundayed with his parents, John Miles and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jodon, after visiting with relatives here, have returned to their home in Altoona.

Miss Helen Heaton is visiting her brother, Fred, at Tyrone.

Rev. Mr. Wolf, of the Presbyterian church, lectured to the pupils of the schools on Friday afternoon on the subject! "Lincoln—The Boy, The Man." Every one was delighted with him and all hope to have the pleasure of hearing him again.

Mrs. Catharine Bricker Dead.

Mrs. Catharine Bricker, widow of the late Henry L. Bricker, died early last Saturday morning at the home of her son-in-law, Charles L. Fravel, at Salona, aged 86 years. She had been confined to her bed for several months. Deceased had spent the greater part of her life in Salona, and by a wide circle of friends she was held in loving esteem. She was long an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Surviving are these children: Toner, of Williamsport; Charles Elmira; J. M., of Mt. Eagle; Mrs. Belle Gray, of Bellefonte; Mrs. W. J. Kelly and Mrs. Charles L. Fravel, of Salona. Funeral services were held at Salona on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock

Howard.

DAWN.

An angel robed in spotless white,
Bent down and kissed the sleeping night
Night woke to blush, the sprite was gone.
Men saw the blush and called it dawn.

Alvie Weirick, of Altoona, spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Weirick.

Mrs. Tanner, of Bellefonte, visited here recently with her father, George Johnston.

Mrs. Susan Loder was a Bellefonte shopper last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Strickland, of Mt. Eagle, visited here one day last week with his mother, Mrs. McCallion.

H. G. Williams and son, of Altoona, were Sunday visitors here at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kane, of Zion, visited here over Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. George Smith.

John F. Condo and wife and two children visited in Lock Haven on Sunday.

Harry Diehl and Miss Genevieve Pletcher were shopping visitors in Lock Haven on Saturday.

Clayton Brown, the moving picture man from Bellefonte, was a visitor in town between trains on Tuesday.

Mrs. Zelma Jordon has returned home, after spending a month with friends in Altoona.

H. A. Yaudes, of Mackeyville, was a visitor in town on Monday.

Mrs. Minnie Kling, of Tyrone, visited here with friends during the week.

Charles Williamson, of Lock Haven, transacted business here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Harry Wetzel, of Lock Haven, is visiting at the parental home of her husband, that of Mr. John Wetzel.

Miss Mittie Lucas departed on Tuesday for Milton, from which place she goes to Baltimore for a few weeks vacation before the opening of the spring millinery season.

Harry Packer, of Beech Creek, was a visitor in town one day last week.

Professor S. S. Williams, Lulu Bechdel, Olive Gardner, Winfield Holter and daughter, Ethel Bitner and Helen Orr were among those attending the teachers' meeting last Friday night.

Sleighing parties attended the meetings at the Presbyterian church at Jacksonville this week, which are being conducted by Rev. Mr. Carson.

A sledding party from here greatly enjoyed an oyster supper last Thursday night at the W. H. Austin home at Blanchard.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Bechdel on Sunday, February 14th, a son. Mother and little one are doing nicely.

Lee Kimble, of Williamsport, was a business visitor here on Tuesday.

A sled load of our young people went to Lock Haven last Thursday night and all report having a delightful time. In the party were Messrs. Ward V. Schenck, Willard McDowell, Earl Leathers, John Williams, George Long, John Quigley, Harry Diehl and Dave Holter, also Mrs. Ward Schenck, Mrs. Margaret Haupt, the Misses Maggie and Mary Ziegler, Hilda Wagner, Laura and Idella Williams and Genevieve Pletcher. They stopped at the home of Mr. Lee Schwartz and family, with some of their friends among whom were Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Moss, Mrs. George Bressler, Miss Audrey Bressler and Harry Packer. About 11.30 Mrs. Schwartz and daughter Anna invited all to the dining room where a most excellent supper was served. Before departing for home the party warmly thanked Mr. Schwartz and family for the royal entertainment accorded them.

Centre Hall.

The sales of Miss Anna Bible, deceased, and Mrs. Kate Harner, deceased, were well attended.

Jacob Auman and Mr. Kerstetter, game wardens, of Coburn, was in Centre Hall on Saturday.

Mrs. Dr. Jacobs is visiting at the home of Ray D. Gilliland, the druggist, at State College.

The horse sale of Mr. Yoders was largely attended, horses not selling quite so high as before. We understand there were eight left over.

Mrs. Anna D. Bitts, of Pittsburg, was here superintending the sale of her aunt's effects, she being the sole beneficiary.

Boyd Magee, of Philadelphia, is spending a few weeks at the home of George H. Emerick

John Knarr, our genial clerk in the butcher shop, is housed up with sore throat.

The concert on Friday night was well attended and critics say it was the best in this town since the Lecture Course was started.

To Enjoy the Popular Dances.

The feet must be free from pain. Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular. Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Port Matilda.

George Givler, of Tyrone, spent Sunday night at the home of his father-in-law, Adam Cowher,

Several of our teachers attended Local Institute at Unionville Friday night and Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Richards, formerly of this place but now of Tyrone, is in a Philadelphia hospital, where she has undergone an operation, and is improving rapidly.

S. R. Pringle, one of our merchants, has been seriously ill, but is improving.

Dr. J. W. Harshberger, of Clearfield Co., and Miss Emma Niedrich, of Rochester, N. Y., spent a day last week at the home of the former's father, Dr. S. U. Harshberger.

Rev. Mr. Cook, the M. E. minister, returned Saturday evening from Flemington, where he had been confined with pneumonia. He is much better but will not be able to fill the pulpit until after conference.

Misses Florence and Mabel Williams are in Tyrone with their sister, Mrs. A. B. Woodring, who has been ill.

C. E. Woodring, of State College, made a trip home over Sunday last week.

Mrs. John Lewis, of Huntingdon, is visiting at A. L. Cowher's and Peter Cowher's near town.

A sledding party from Philipsburg spent last Monday evening very pleasantly at H. H. Osman's.

Mrs. Marjorie Baumgardner and son Curt, of Greenville, O., spent a day recently with the former's sister, Mrs. Benner Turner, near town.

Mrs James Cowher has been suffering from an attack of la grippe.

Wilbur Woodring is recovering from a severe illness which for a time threatened to be typhoid fever.

A number of our people attended the funeral of Mrs. Wilson Williams at Martha last Friday.

Mrs. Estes Woodring spent Saturday with friends at Curtin.

A sledding party journeyed over to Emery McAfee's at Stormstown Thursday of last week. A most enjoyable day was spent. Did Edith fall in the snow, I wonder?

Mrs. Margaret Ellenberger, who had been very ill with pneumonia at her sister's in Osceola, was last week removed by sled to her home here.

Last Tuesday evening a party was given at the home of A. L. Maguire, in honor of his daughter, Georgia Emily, a junior in High School. The young people spent the evening very delightfully with various forms of entertainment, and at a late hour delicious refreshments were served, after which the guests left for their homes.

Preaching services in both the M. E. and Presbyterian churches next Sunday morning. The Presbyterian service will begin at 11:00; sermon by Rev. Mr. Carson. The M. E. will begin at 10:30; sermon by a young man from Dickinson Seminary.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will hold a supper in the basement of the church, Saturday evening, Feb. 20th. Ice cream and cake will also be served. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Be Efficient and Do Things That Other People Do Not Do.

A man has a weary time awaiting to rise in the world by force of sympathy, by getting somebody else to pull him along. You see such people standing around expecting compassion and a lift from some who have succeeded.

But this is not the way success is attained. That comes by working for it, by being worthy of it, by doing one's best, if it comes at all. The world is full of failures because a man hangs back and depends upon others.

Efficiency is the greatest word in the language. There is no real progress without it. And what does efficiency consist of? Of sobriety, honesty, diligence, patience, happiness, unselfishness, good habits and putting in full time.

Of course a man can get rich by not caring for these. He can gamble, steal, defraud, pad payrolls and expense bills, borrow money and never pay. But such riches don't last. They drop a man pretty hard finally.

The only way is to start out in the world and do one's best without waiting to see what others do. As Steinmetz, the master electrician, said, "To earn $100,000 a year do things other people don't do."—Ohio State Journal.

Volcanoes and Disease.

Many strange and exaggerated accounts have been given of terrible diseases in human beings, lower animals and plants as a result of volcanic activity. In a prize essay by Dr. H. J. Johnston-Lavis it is shown that there is no direct connection with disease, but that volcanic outbursts may indirectly cause or increase epidemic disease in several ways. The poisonous fumes may have irritating and depressing effects on the eyes and throat. The disturbance of water courses may bring about the infection of wells and surface supplies with sewage, and interference with ventilation of houses may result from the accumulation of ejected materials. The moral depression from fear, with hunger from the cutting off of food supplies, may have the effect by lessening the resistance of the organization to infection.—Exchange.

Mt. Eagle.

George McCartney, of Snow Shoe, and his sister, Mrs. Whiteman, spent Sunday at the home of their brother Roland, who is on the sick list at this writing.

Miss Molly Wellback, of Beech Creek is spending some time with her cousin, Mrs. Will Bitner.

Mrs. John Braumbaugh, of Altoona, took dinner last Wednesday with her father, J. R. Pheasant.

Last Friday night Leonard Deitz took a sled load of women to Milesburg, those in the party greatly enjoying the trip. The number included Mrs. Etta Leathers, Mrs. J. F. Deitz, Mrs. J O. Leathers, Mrs. T. G. Leathers, Mrs. George Bryan Miss Ada Thomas, Mrs. Alf. Strickland, Mrs. Will Gates, the Misses Wyman and Mrs. Thomas.

Miss Maud Thomas, the music teacher, was in Mt. Eagle last Friday evening giving instruction to her pupils.

Mr. Casselberry, who is residing at Avis, spent last Friday night here with his father-in-law, Foster Beatty.

Miss Nancy Robinson recently spent several days with her brother Will, at Howard, her mission being to see the twins.

Mrs. J. R. Pheasant was a shopping visitor in Howard on Saturday and availed herself of the opportunity to look up the new twin babies.

Mr. and Mrs. George Witherite, of Snow Shoe, were recent visitors with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Leathers and Ralph were in Lock Haven spending Sunday with Mrs. Leathers' sister, Miss Anna Deitz.

Mrs. Bricker and daughter and two little children were in Salona attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Catharine Bricker on Monday.

Clarence Leathers spent Saturday night in Bellefonte, returning home on Sunday morning.

John Gardner, from the ridges, spent Sunday with his cousin and Mrs. George Hiram.

Dr. McEntire, of Howard, was called to Mt. Eagle on Sunday evening to see Mrs. Etta Leathers, who is on the sick list.

Roland McCartney, who has been on the sick list for some time, is reported as no better at the present writing.

Rev. Mr. Dunning held his last communion service for the conference year at the Kennedy M. E. church.

WHISTLER'S CLEVERNESS.

The Artist Could Fix In His Mind Any Effect In Nature.

It was Whistler's habit to memorize an effect in nature, and Mr. T. R. Way, in his "Memoirs," gives an example of his cleverness at it.

I shall never forget a lesson he gave me one evening. We had left the studio when it was quite dusk and were walking along the road by the gardens of the Chelsea hospital, when he pointed to a group of buildings in the distance, an old public house at the corner of the road, with windows and shops showing golden lights through the gathering mists of twilight.

"Look!" he said.

As he did not seem to have anything to sketch or make notes on, I took out my notebook and offered it to him.

"No, no; be quiet," he said, and after a long pause he turned and walked back a few yards; then, with his back to the scene, he said:

"Now, see if I have learned it," and then he gave a description of the scene, perfect in every detail of arrangement and color, as he might have repeated a poem he had learned by heart.

Then we went on, and soon there came another picture that appealed to me even more than the former. I tried to call his attention to it, but he would not look at it.

"No, no," he said; "one thing at a time."

In a few days I was at the studio again, and there on the easel was the picture.

FINALLY SHE BALKED.

It Was a Good Scheme, but She Thought It Was Going Too Far.

It was an extraordinary notice:

"Eleemosynary Typewriting Institution.—Anybody wishing typewriting done, but having no money to pay for same, will be accommodated in this office between the hours of 5 and 10 p. m."

A young woman was tacking the sign on the office door when the man in a plaid suit stopped.

"Who is the public benefactor?" he asked.

"Me," she said. "I thought I might as well advertise and save my employer's friends the trouble of hunting me up. They always have something for me to do. Even on days when I am so busy that I hardly have time to breathe they come in with rolls of manuscript and ask the manager if I have time to copy it. Sometimes that makes the manager squirm.

"'Are you quite busy, Miss Jones?' he asks. 'Quite,' I say. Then the manager thinks. But he always gives in. 'Oh, well,' he says, 'I guess that isn't very important. Just let it go and copy this for Mr. ——.' So I copy it, and Mr. —— says, 'Thanks; you are very kind.' He never thinks of paying. It is the easiest way in the world to get typewriting done. I was afraid there might be a few men who had never heard of the scheme, so I have put this sign out for their benefit."—New York Post.

Take Off the Bothersome Old Bandage.

There's quick and pleasant relief from the discomfort of sore throat—And the danger of more serious ailments that may result from its neglect—in the use of

REXALL THROAT GARGLE

It does the work promptly and costs but

25c or 50c

It pays to keep it constantly on hand—

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

A T HOMAS & CO.

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,

Clarence, Pa.

FOR SALE—One refrigerator, good as new; size 7 ft. long, 5 ft. wide, and 6ft. 7 inches high. In first class condition. Price reasonable.

Andy Tobias, Clarence, Pa.

WILL SEND YOU PREPAID on receipt of $1 5 pairs of ladies black or tan Burson stockings; state color and size. Address Wholesale, Box R. 283 Bellefonte, Pa..

WANTED—For the winter, a driving horse for the keep. Mare preferred. Same will be well cared for and returned in good condition. Would also like to rent a buggy. Would consider a second-hand buggy at a bargain price. Rev. F. A. Lawson, Stormstown, Pa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Hagley's hand-dipped chocolate confectionery. Best 50c goods on market. Popular packages. Seal cards. Retailers make 30% profits. Whole supply to wholesale and retail dealers in Pennsylvania sold by J. S. Martin, Farrell, Pa.

Read "The Republican" $1.50. a year

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—A cow and a horse. Inquire Jesse Leathers, Bellefonte Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE OR RENT—House on Willowbank Street. Inquire of Mrs. S. Satlerfield, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Farm 3 miles from Bellefonte on Purdue Mountain. Good house barn, outbuildings, spring water and telephone. William Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—14-room brick dwelling; latest improvements; suitable for roomers and boarders. Miss Catherine Miller, 107 South Bernard St., State College, Pa.

LOST—Small white fox terrier on Sunday morning; has black spot across head, short stubby tail. Reward on returning to Walter Cohen, Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—In the Exchange Building. The steam-heated double office recently occupied as the Democratic Headquarters. Also, storage rooms, at $1, $1.50 and $2 per month. P. W. Crider. t.f.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Four carpenters wanted to work on concrete form work at Liberal Arts Building at State College. Apply to George Barr, State College, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Munger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

Do You Expect to Observe Lent?

If so we will help you. The season will be a pleasant change if you place an order with us for anything in the fish line. We are prepared for every season of the year. Try one of our mackerel, a kit of fish or a can of fish roe.

Don't overlook our cheese. We venture to say and we think we're right that you never tasted any better cheese than the kinds we carry. Fresh sweitzer at 45 cents per pound. Try a jar of Bu-lac-tic cheese.

Our Garnishes, Asparagus Tips, canned goods and vegetables are the best on the market. Do your Lenton shopping here and you will surely be pleased.

ROBERT MORRIS

Bellefonte - - Pa.

An Eastern Marriage Law

It Is Especially Adapted to Sailormen.

By DWIGHT NORWOOD.

Jack Haversham was a sailor boy back in the latter part of the last century. He was a lovable sort of fellow with a pair of mild blue eyes and an engaging smile. Moreover, there was a lot of strength in his muscles, of the value of which he was unconscious. Such men are attractive to women, and Jack was especially so.

One fine morning while his ship, the Albania of New York, was at anchor in the harbor of Tokyo Haversham set out from the shore a member of a liberty party. They all made for a tea house where tea is but a small part of the entertainment. In these houses are young girls who have been educated to dance and sing for the entertainment of those who frequent them. The sailors spent some time in this manner, finally breaking into small groups of two or three with a view to seeing other sights.

Jack Haversham was finally left alone in the tea house. One of the girls had noticed the stalwart sailor, and the sailor had noticed the girl. Words are not needed to express admiration. Indeed, they are not to be compared for the purpose to looks. While the geisha girl was dancing and singing her liquid eyes were occasionally thrown toward Jack, and, as for Jack's eyes, they never left the geisha girl.

Other persons came and went, but Jack did not move on. However, his remaining where he was so long was not remarked upon. The place was a public one, and the more persons and the longer they stayed the better—that is, so long as they spent money.

Japan is full of marriage brokers, who make a living by uniting couples. One of these brokers was in the tea house and noticed Jack's eyes bent admiringly on the geisha girl. Thinking there was a chance to make a fee, he approached the sailor. He knew that Jack was either British or American and that he would not understand the Japanese language. But he knew enough of the English tongue to make himself understood. He remarked upon the beauty of the geisha girl, her grace, her mellifluous voice, then began to extol her many virtues. Jack listened to him, wondering what might be the cause of the man's interest in her and why he praised her to him. The reason came out when the broker asked Jack if he would like to marry her.

While Jack had no intention of marrying any one, he was not averse to pursuing the subject so far as it pertained to the pretty geisha girl. He asked the broker whether he thought she would like to marry him, to which the broker responded that he did not know, but he would undertake for a consideration to discover whether she would or not.

Jack consented to an introduction to the girl, whose name translated from the Japanese was Apple Blossom. So it was arranged that the sailor, whose leave ended that night at 9 o'clock, should remain in Tokyo, taking what punishment would be meted out to him when he returned to his ship. The introduction to Apple Blossom took place, and Jack's return to his ship was delayed so long that she sailed without him.

Whether it was the persuasive eloquence of the broker or the affection of the young couple, which grew by bounds, a contract of marriage was drawn up by the broker and signed by the sailor and the geisha girl. Then Jack was called upon to make a payment. When he had come ashore he had brought all his wages during a long voyage, expecting to spend them on the liberty party. But his meeting with Apple Blossom had turned him into a different channel from his shipmates, and he had spent very little. So he produced the money, considering it a marriage portion that would remain in the family. So it did—in the wife's family, for Jack was informed that in the marriage by which he had been tied to Apple Blossom a fund was required by the groom, which was paid to the parents of the bride.

This was unwelcome news to Jack, who so far as he had looked into the future expected that this money would at least last him through the honeymoon. However, the amount required for his father and mother in law was not large, and he was assured that he would not be expected to take care of them any further or be bothered with them in any way. He had enough money over to last him two weeks, and he gave himself up to the sweets of incipient matrimony.

When his money was gone, Jack realizing that there was no way for him to make a living in Japan—or on land anywhere for that matter—was obliged to return to the sea. His bride as well as he bewailed the situation, but there was nothing else to be done. So he signed with an American ship trading between the east and the west and, bidding adieu to his Apple Blossom, sailed away to be gone the greater part of a year at least and possibly indefinitely.

It has been said that a sailor has a sweetheart in every port. Jack Haversham had a wife in Tokyo, and it was not long before temptation came to have another in his native country. The truth is that for constancy everything was against him. He was, as has been said, especially attractive to women and was constantly beset by them. On returning to America the crew of the vessel in which he had sailed from Tokyo was discharged, and Jack concluded to pay a visit to his birthplace on Long Island before shipping again.

The day he arrived at home the first person he met was Maggie Pixley, whose complexion of white and red had been ripened under the sun and sea breezes. Maggie noticed the handsome young sailor, and there was admiration in her eyes. They had known each other as children, but had greatly changed since Jack when a boy of fourteen had gone to sea. But each saw something familiar in the other and turned at the same time for another look.

"Aren't you Jack Haversham?"

"Yes. And you are Maggie Pixley!"

Jack turned from the way he was going and walked Maggie's way. That was the right way for him, because they had been lovers as children, and when he had parted with her years ago he had sworn to be true to her. He did not consider it necessary to say that he had left a wife in Japan. He walked on, chatting glibly, asking after this person and that person, Maggie the while looking up into his face through her brown eyes, revealing by her smiles a dimple in each cheek and her white teeth.

The loves of an inconstant man are very much the same. Jack's were assuredly so. He fell in love as easily as a ship will rise and fall on a gently undulating sea. Naturally he was troubled at remembering that there was a barrier between him and Maggie in his marriage with the geisha girl, but anything that interferes with what we desire only renders that desire more keen.

Jack couldn't stay at home forever, for, in the first place, he had nothing laid up and, in the second, we all need occupation. He and Maggie became lovers, she knowing nothing of his marriage till he left her to sign on a new ship; then, when she naturally showed that she expected him to speak his mind and intentions toward her, not being able to do so honorably, he made his confession.

It was a great blow to Maggie. She did not blame him. She only regretted the barrier that existed between them. The parting was very sad, both declaring that there was no use trying to forget each other. They must simply endure their mutual misfortune.

Six months after his departure Jack found himself in Tokyo. It was not his wish to be there. He could not help himself since his ship went there. He did not avail himself of permission to go ashore for some time after his arrival, but finally was ordered ashore on some duty. The first man he met was the broker who had made the match for him with Apple Blossom.

"Ah, Mr. Haversham!" exclaimed the man. "How you like to marry again? I find you a fine wife."

"Marry! You son of Satan, I'm married already. You know that as well as I."

"You marry for six months. That marriage has expired."

"What!"

"You no know our laws in Japan. We have a law that a man marries a woman for some time. He pay the money to go to the wife's father and mother. That all right in this country. Do you suppose I marry a sailor forever?"

"Great Scott!"

"I marry Apple Blossom again—twice since I marry her to you."

"Say it again, you heathen!" cried Jack, gripping the man on each shoulder and shaking him till his teeth rattled.

"I say it a hundred times. I show you the contract."

"Show it—right off!"

An investigation ensued, which convinced Jack that he had made a limited marriage recognized by the laws of Japan and considered there perfectly honorable to both parties. He secured papers to show that he could be married again in his native country without committing bigamy.

"Well, you satisfied?" asked the broker.

"Yes; I am mighty well satisfied."

"Then I get you another wife."

"No, you won't!"

"Our law very fine law for sailorman," said the broker urgently.

"I dare say it is. It has proved the best kind for me, but I have no further use for it."

"You like to see Apple Blossom?"

"No. Why would I want to see her?"

"Apple Blossom not married now. I make a new marriage for you with her cheap."

Jack took the little man by the collar and the seat of the breeches and threw him up into a cherry tree, where he clung to the branches while his client walked away.

On his way home Jack took very good care of himself, declining to go ashore lest he fall under the spell of some fair damsel, for, though his heart was really true to Maggie, he knew that it was not wise to expose himself to temptation.

When he and his regular sweetheart met he took her to his arms, she resisting till he assured her that he was free to marry her. After more transports he explained the Japanese law by which he had been married.

"That's a very good law," she said, "for sailors."

Nevertheless Maggie would not consent to marry Jack Haversham till she had made inquiries and learned that there is in Japan such a marriage law as he had been married under without knowing it. Then she consented, but only when Jack had promised to leave a seafaring life and remain at home, where she might watch him.

MUST REDEEM PARTY PLEDGES

Senator Crow Emphasizes Necessity For Such Action.

MUST STAND BY PLATFORM

Republican State Chairman Says the Party Will Be Held Accountable For Work of Legislature — Local Option and Child Labor Bills Under Consideration — Other Important Bills In Senate and House.

Harrisburg, Feb. 16.—Senator William E. Crow, who as chairman of the Republican state committee supervised the framing of the last Republican platform, wants the legislature to redeem every pledge made in that platform. To this end bills covering all the subjects advocated by the Republican party last fall will be introduced and a determined effort made to enact them into laws.

"A platform is something to be lived up to and not merely a convenience for candidates aspiring to office," said Senator Crow recently, in discussing this matter. "Though it is true that some members of the assembly maintain that they are not bound by the Pittsburgh platform, because it is the handiwork of the state committee and not a convention, I believe that a great majority of the members agree with me that it is the duty of the Republican legislators to vote for the measures written in that instrument.

"If any candidate on the Republican ticket openly repudiated the platform, or any part of it, and was elected as a result of such public repudiation, he may be justified in voting contrary to the principles laid down at the meeting in Pittsburgh last August. But if he failed to make known his antagonistic views during the campaign, then I feel he is in duty bound to support every plank of the platform."

Agree With Chairman.

That the Republicans in the legislature are disposed to agree with Senator Crow on the importance of the party living up to the campaign pledges was shown on the equal suffrage resolution that passed the house last week. It is no secret that a great majority of the lower branch at heart opposed the resolution, but notwithstanding this fact it passed by a vote of 130 to 71. Of these 130 who favored the resolution, there were 109 Republicans, 19 Democrats, 1 Socialist and 1 Washington party man.

SENATOR E. E. BEIDLEMAN,
Choice of Republican Caucus For Next President Pro Tem. of Senate.

Those who opposed the resolution were 50 Republicans and 21 Democrats. In other words, the Republicans who voted to stand by the party platform on this question were over double the number of Republicans who voted contrary to the platform. On the other hand, a clear majority of the Democratic members voted against the resolution, though the platform of that party declared for the suffrage amendment submission just as decisively as the Republican.

What Party Will Do.

The Republican party, carrying out the wishes of the state platform and complying with the urgent request of Governor Brumbaugh and State Chairman Crow, will now pass a fair workmen's compensation act, insist upon liberal appropriations for state roads and the maintenance of highways known as dirt roads, increase the efficiency of the mothers' pension act, pass remedial laws for anthracite miners and resist every effort to saddle the taxpayers of Pennsylvania with a state tax on real estate or any other subject already taxed locally by counties, cities, boroughs, townships or school districts.

State Chairman Crow realizes that the Republican party will be held accountable for the acts of the present legislature. Unlike the assembly of two years ago, when there were mixtures and admixtures of all political faiths, the senate and house this year are both overwhelmingly Republican. There is no insurgency in the ranks of the Republicans, and the Democrats, numbering hardly half a hundred, are quiet and docile.

This situation impels Chairman Crow to emphasize the necessity of the Republican members standing by the pledges of the party. Whatever is done of benefit to the people will be due to the Republican party and the people will give it due credit and praise. At the same time every blunder of omission or commission will be laid at the door of the party, where it will rightfully belong.

Local Option Bill.

It is doubtful if the local option bill will pass either branch of the legislature. The liquor forces claim that they have at least 125 members who have given assurance that they will vote against the measure, and if this is true the temperance people will be unable to rally more than 80 votes.

The bill this session differs materially from previous local option measures. Before a special election may be held a petition bearing the signature of at least 25 per cent of the vote cast in the preceding general election shall be presented. In Philadelphia county, for example, the signatures of 65,000 qualified electors would have to be secured; in Allegheny county, 25,000; in Luzerne county, 10,000; in Lackawanna county, 8000, and so on, according to the vote cast at the last election. In the counties of Cameron and Forest, which have the smallest voting population in the state, the number of signatures would approximate 300.

According to those back of this local option bill, there must actually be well formed sentiment in a county in favor of a referendum before the machinery can be put in operation. They say that even the person who defends the sale and use of liquor may conscientiously advocate a measure that gives a majority of the citizens the right to decide a matter of grave concern to their community.

Hard Coal Legislation.

Anthracite miners have discovered that no matter what workmen's compensation law is placed on the statute books, it will not help them in case of injury unless the mine code of 1891 is amended. It seems that hard coal miners are hired by mine foremen and not by the companies. As the foremen who do the hiring are certified by the state, the coal companies would claim exemption from the operation of any compensation law on the ground that the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, technically, engaged the men.

This condition of affairs, affecting as it does, 200,000 toilers in the northeastern part of Pennsylvania, has caused the United Mine Workers to draft a bill to correct the difficulty. It was introduced in the senate a few days ago by Senator Catlin, of Luzerne.

There is no chance of a bill offered by Representative Ramsey, of Delaware, for the repeal of the tax on anthracite coal getting beyond the house committee stage. Mr. Ramsey claims that inasmuch as the coal companies have raised the price of coal to meet this additional taxation, that the burden has fallen upon the consumer.

Representative Roney, of Philadelphia, author of the anthracite tax law, defends the present act upon the ground that it would be a mistake to repeal any revenue-raising laws at a time when the state treasury is in need of additional funds. The revenue from this tax is supposed to be divided among the anthracite counties and the state, but the coal companies have resisted payment till the supreme court decides the constitutionality of the law, and as a result the money collected from the poor consumers remains in the coffers of the companies.

Labor of Children.

Senator Marshall Phipps, of Venango county, author of the child labor bill introduced in the upper branch of the legislature, states that the proposed law has the endorsement of the Pennsylvania Child Labor association. It also conforms with the views of Governor Brumbaugh.

Though there is no change in the minimum working age of fourteen years, numerous and various restrictions are imposed. At present boys between fourteen and sixteen are allowed to work ten hours a day and fifty-eight hours a week. The Phipps act would reduce the hours for both to eight a day and forty-eight a week. Boys now may work in glass industries at night, but the new law would prohibit such employment. No person under eighteen would be permitted to engage in an extra hazardous occupation.

Farm Educating Work.

According to a bill in the house, presented by Jones, of Susquehanna, it is planned to further the co-operation of the state with the federal government in the matter of agricultural instruction work. The measure accepts the provisions of the Smith-Lever act of congress, which will make available $104,530 every two years, providing a similar amount is appropriated by the state for agricultural education. By the act of congress the federal grant will increase annually for seven years, at the end of which time $500,000 will be given to Pennsylvania.

In refusing to agree to the constitutional amendment for the abolishing of the department of internal affairs, the state senate last week paid an unusual tribute to the occupant of that office, Henry Houck. Though this amendment passed the last legislature, was advertised last fall by the secretary of the commonwealth and was scheduled to come before the people at next November's election, not a single senator voted for it. The vote was 47 to 0.

Ex-Governor Tener was very anxious to abolish this department, on the ground that its work is now being performed by the new department of labor and industry. Secretary Houck took issue with this contention and, it is believed that Governor Brumbaugh sided with the latter. Everybody seemed pleased that the venerable Houck is not to be legislated out of office, and following the unanimous killing of the amendment he was surrounded by a score of senators and congratulated.

The Horse Thief

How He Was Saved.

By M. H. WORSLEY.

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The winter had broken earlier than usual, and between the nearest point of civilization and the shack stretched a waste of gleaming snow.

As the girl came from behind the shack, hauling the brushwood after her, the soft yet distinct pad-pad of a runner's feet in the snow caused her to throw her head back and listen intently.

Slowly the girl, her face almost as white as the snow, dropped the brushwood and crept into the shack, and her fingers felt for the bolts on the door. But she was too late!

A man's arm was thrust into the opening between the door and the jamb. She pushed at the door with all her strength, but did not utter a word.

"For God's sake, give me a fighting chance!" the man groaned.

She stepped back.

"The sheriff! Hide me!"

"They're here!" she said quickly as the shouting of a dozen men was heard. "Get behind that curtain. I'm going to light the lamp. Don't move or get skeered into shooting."

"No tricks, mind!" said the man. "This isn't a kid's game I'm playing. I've got you covered, and if you give them so much as a wink I"—

A thundering at the door closed his mouth. He stepped quickly behind the curtain, a slit half an inch in length affording him a view of the scene at the door.

The girl lit the lamp, then carelessly drew back the bolts.

The man at the door leaped lightly from his saddle and politely raised his hat. His companions drew back their horses and waited.

"I apologize for having disturbed a woman at this time of night, but we're looking for an ex-freighter by the name of Joe Gregar. 'Lifted' a horse some miles back and not the first by a good many. He's given us a mighty good run for the money, but I reckon we've treed him."

"You're the new sheriff, aren't you?" There was biting irony in her voice. "We've heard about you in these parts. Something brand new from Boston, eh? Came out here to show them how to rope in Brunte Heath, didn't you? Is it Brunte that you're after?"

"Brunte can wait. We'll take Gregar to go on with. Like as not they're one and the same."

"Is your sense of manliness as great as your sense of justice? Perhaps you'd like to search my shack?"

"It's my duty," he stammered, "much as I may regret it."

She stepped back from the door and walked slowly to the other side of the room. She stooped over a shakedown, then turned and glanced at the man in the doorway.

He was watching her curiously. Something beneath the clothes on the shakedown stirred uneasily. She whispered soothingly and drew down the sheet. The man at the door saw the flushed face of a suffering girl child. The woman recrossed the floor.

"Is that your man?" she asked brokenly. "Would you like to search further?"

"No," he said; "I'll take your word if you'll take my apologies. What is it? Can't be fever this weather, but her face is flushed."

"Broke her arm," said the woman, "and it's set badly."

The man behind the curtain waited till the sheriff had gone and then came from his hiding place.

"Why didn't you tell me?" he asked, nodding at the shakedown. "Is it your kiddy?"

"No; my niece."

"Let me have a look at her arm."

He went over to the shakedown and gently turned aside the clothes. The child looked up into his face and seemed satisfied.

"Are you the doctor man?" she asked. He nodded reassuringly and commenced tenderly to remove the bandages.

"Set!" he muttered. "It hasn't had a chance to set. Who made these splints?"

"I did," said the woman. "It was the best I could do."

"You can't expect a woman to be clever at everything," he mused. "Give me that box." With the aid of his jackknife he fashioned the splints and cast round for a sling. "Now that belt," he commanded, indicating a man's cartridge belt hanging behind the door.

Mechanically she handed it to him, and, though the muscles of her face did not move, she saw the look of surprise that came into his eyes as he took the belt in his fingers and turned it over. Within half an hour the child was sleeping peacefully.

"I'm obliged to you," said the woman. "Are we quits?"

"I should like to think so," he replied, moving toward the door.

"There are a couple of horse rugs in the other room," she said quietly. "The drifts would give you less of a chance than the sheriff did."

Embarrassment showed itself in the twitching of his fingers.

"I shall sit up with the child," she added.

"Thanks." His hand was on the door leading into the other apartment.

"I hope that Brunte Heath, whoever he is, will have half my luck."

"I hope so," she whispered. "He deserves it."

"You seem to know something about Brunte?" he said.

She was sitting on the side of the shakedown, and her eyes met his fairly and squarely.

"I know that he's never had a square deal, if that's what you mean."

"He's married, isn't he?"

"So I've heard."

"Wealthy woman too?"

"Wealthy—but she isn't much of a woman. He was a good and straight man when she left him."

"And then he took to horse lifting?"

"In all his life he's taken one horse, although he's been blamed for many."

"Was there another man in the trouble between him and his wife?"

"So they say," she answered.

"Is Brunte looking for him?"

"A man can't afford to take the law into his own hands when he's got"—

"What?"

"A sick child." And she nodded in the direction of the shakedown.

The man leaped to his feet. His eyes were riveted on hers.

"Do you mean to say that she—she is Brunte Heath's child?"

"Yes," said the woman deliberately.

"Where is he?"

"He has gone to fetch the doctor."

"And the doctor is thirty miles away if he's a foot!" He went to the door and looked out. "And it's snowing fierce!" he added in a whisper.

"How's he mounted?"

"On the horse the sheriff wanted him for. It was his only chance. His own horses died a month ago, and he was waiting till the spring before buying more."

The face of the man was a study in bewilderment. He crossed the floor to the shakedown and looked at the sleeping child.

"Lifted a horse to ride thirty miles in this weather to save his kid!" He turned away from the bed. "And good luck to you, Brunte!" he muttered.

"You'd risk your own neck for him?" said the man presently.

"For him and the kiddy, yes."

For a moment their eyes met and spoke. And there was something more than admiration in his. Then his lips opened, and the question that had been disturbing him for some time refused longer to be controlled.

"What's Brunte Heath to you?" he asked. And the silence that followed was charged with fears and doubts for both of them.

"I'm his sister," she said at last. And it was impossible to misunderstand the deep breath that left his lips.

"And a sister whom he ought to be proud of," he said without reserve.

"Bet the sheriff wouldn't think so."

"I'm not so sure," he said thoughtfully.

He was sitting there gazing at her when suddenly the strained call of a dog-wolf reached them. With a cry of joy she sprang to the door and threw it open.

A man, slight of stature, yet seemingly of strength, judging by the way in which he hauled his tired horse through the snow, was coming toward the shack. The woman ran to meet him, kissed him affectionately and drew him into the humble apartment. The man already there rose to meet him, but the woman was the first to speak.

"A man by the name of Joe Gregar, Brunte," she said. "He came here with the sheriff on his heels, and I gave him a chance. I knew that you'd say it was the right thing to do."

"Mebbe it was, mebbe it wasn't," he said, staring hard at the stranger. "How's the gal?" His eyes were still fixed on those of the other man. "How long have you been in this country?" he asked in a suspicious voice.

"Long enough to know a man when I see one. Your horse has slipped his halter, Brunte Heath."

Two heads were turned to the open door simultaneously, Heath's and the woman's. And a cold official voice turned them back again.

"Put up your hands, Brunte Heath. I've got you covered, and it wouldn't be easy to miss from this distance!"

"I thought that I recognized you," said Brunte, stretching his hands above his head and smiling bitterly as the barrel of the revolver almost brushed his nose. "Nan, little gal, they've played it low down on you this time. Have you been properly introduced to the new sheriff?"

The sheriff thrust his revolver into its holster and held out his hand to the man.

"I did manage to take you without firing a shot, Brunte," he said with a laugh. "Bear that in mind, will you? Because one of these days you may hear the fellows chipping the new sheriff, and then you can—well, you can butt in and say that he wasn't quite as green as he looked. I don't know what you've got in the pack for the little girl, but if it's a doll to play with it will do her more good than medicine. Keep her arm in the splints for a couple of weeks and keep your heart up for good. That little girl on the shakedown is worth working for—honest work! I shall come back one of these days"—he glanced meaningly at the woman—"to see how the patient is progressing."

He walked to the door and looked back.

Brunte Heath was bending over his little girl. The woman was standing transfixed in the center of the room. The sheriff held up a finger, and she went to him as one in a dream.

"It is probable that they'll be wa[n]ting a new sheriff," he laughed; "b[ut] I want you to believe that I feel [it] was worth it."

She gave him a sweet smile, and [all] that she said was:

"Come back!"

A LADY AND A BABY

And Uncle Sam's Polite Consul In a City In France.

HOW THEY MET AND PARTED.

And How Light Was Thrown on the Problem That the Woman, Who Was French and Voluble, and the Infant, Who Was American, Presented.

Not very long after having taken charge of one of the consulates in France I was one morning seated at my desk busily engaged in figuring over my quarterly accounts, when suddenly a woman carrying a bundle in her arms appeared before me. I had not resided in France sufficiently long to imbibe the unadulterated French politeness, but I had progressed sufficiently to ask:

"Madame, what can I have the pleasure of doing for you this morning?"

"Monsieur," she exclaimed, walking toward me, holding out the bundle as if to deposit it on my desk, "this is an American baby. What shall I do with it?"

Abashed at the prospect of so suddenly becoming a father with the orange blossoms and rice omitted and knowing that the American government had established no precedent of maintaining orphan asylums either at home or abroad, I hesitated a moment and replied:

"Will the madame please be seated over there by the door and tell me why, being a Frenchwoman, she has become possessed of an American baby?"

It never occurred to me to examine the little bundle of humanity. I had in previous times rather prided myself on my ability to distinguish the nationality of people, had even boasted I could tell them by their shoes, but I had never tried my perceptive powers on infant physiognomies.

"Voila!" she said, seating herself.

I shall never forget that word voila. It was one of the first French words I ever learned. You know it means—oh, so many things when used exclamatorily, as it generally is. Usually, however, to the beginner in the French language it conveys the meaning of "Here it is." That was about as far as I had progressed in my French education at that time in regard to the many varied meanings of voila, and I determined that if it meant the baby then it would retain its geographical location indefinitely—that is, in the woman's lap over by the door, or preferably outside. But her voila referred not so much to the infant as to the story of how it came to be in her possession.

She talked volubly while I tried to assume the defensive power of silence. But to a Frenchwoman—well, silence simply means what the jockey gives the horse in the last heat—encouragement.

From the verbal French cyclone she hurled at me I gathered a few fragments that enabled me to understand.

For three months she had been employed as nurse by an American woman who had paid her good wages. Four weeks previously, however, the mother had returned to New York, saying she was going over for only two or three days on an urgent business matter and would return at once. She had not seen or heard of her since. Being a woman who had to work for her own living, the baby was a burden on her hands. She could hardly support herself, much less provide for the infant, and as the child was of American parentage she thought the representative of the American government ought to take care of it.

I suggested that I would write to the city authorities in New York asking as to the genuineness of the address that the woman said the mother had left with her.

"And what shall I do during all the time you are waiting for an answer—starve?"

My answer finally was a twenty franc gold piece, with which she departed, saying she would try to take care of the baby until I could hear from the New York authorities.

Now, the reasonable and the unreasonable part of the story is that since her departure, though the sun has risen hundreds of times, she has never returned. It had not risen more than seven times, however, before I learned the reason.

It was just one week later at an informal dinner of the sixteen consuls who resided in the city that in the course of a conversation with my Italian colleague I told him the story of the woman and the baby. What do you suppose he answered?

"Well, well," he laughed, "why, that same woman came to my office, only she had an Italian baby. And I thought I was fortunate to get rid of her for 50 francs."

In the general conversation that followed I discovered that the woman had visited every one of the sixteen consulates in the city, and by her ability to change the baby's nationality from English to German and from Haitian to Japanese and all the other colors of the rainbow she had extracted from the consular corps of that particular French city the sum of 775 francs.

This incident is just one of a series of similar experiences with frauds and fakers a consul has to face in the performance of his duties.—Thornwell Haynes in New York Tribune.

Who hangs himself in the chimney should not complain of smoke.—German Proverb.

...A... CAREER

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Edward Wilkins was a farmer boy who when he was but seven years old showed signs of a towering ambition. Even at that tender age he discerned that, while there were a number of sources of power, the one that covered the widest field was wealth. At any rate, he saw persons living in fine houses and driving about in style, and he not only envied them, but resolved that as soon as he was able to accumulate money it should be the object of his life.

When Edward was fourteen he said goodby to his father and mother and went to the city to begin a career. Being bright and ready at all times for work, he found a situation and not only kept it, but advanced rapidly. As he grew older there was no desire in him for money in itself, but for the power and prominence it would give him. Except for the first few years he spent in the city, he did not accumulate by saving. The fortune that came to him was the result rather of daring operations, for which he seemed to have a genius.

After awhile Edward Wilkins had accumulated so much money that it seemed impossible he should ever be poor. His safety lay in having so much capital that he could carry through any scheme he undertook. If he wished to buy all the corn in the country and hold it at his own price he was able to do so. Did he choose to buy a railway he could first depress the stock, then purchase it and hold it at his own valuation.

Wilkins had no desire to exercise the power his wealth gave him. He was content with knowing that he possessed it. He did not care for political preferment; he took no interest in influencing the course of the government.

When the great financier was forty years of age he had reached the summit of his ambition. He had acquired enormous power through his wealth, but since the exercise of that power would give him no enjoyment he had come to the end of his desire. He was like Alexander, who complained because there were no more kingdoms to conquer.

When an active brain tires of what has occupied and fed it there comes a craving for something to take its place. One such person will spend years building a sumptuous residence, which is more likely to be a sepulcher than a home. Another will turn author, taking comfort in giving to the world theories for which it has no use. Wilkins, now that he had reached his goal in half a lifetime, began to wonder what would be the end of the other half. After a continued rise to the summit would he descend again to end his career in the valley?

One thing he had lived long enough to recognize. Life appeared to him a constant shifting. Nothing seemed to endure unless it was inanimate, and even that, though slowly, was continually changing its form. There were mountains where there had been valleys and valleys where there had been mountains. Cities had been buried for centuries, forgotten, then uncovered to serve as curiosities. Whole sections of land had slid down into the sea and passed out of sight.

What would become of his great fortune? He knew that after his death it would pass back into the great ocean of wealth. But would he retain it for the rest of his life? Now that he had achieved it he no longer valued it and cared not so much what was to become of it as what was to become of him. Enough to give him the ordinary comforts essential to old age was all he desired. But that much was of great moment to him.

One night he dreamed a vivid dream. He dreamed that he returned to the farm and was a boy again. Yet he possessed all the experience he had acquired. His ambition was gone. He said to himself: "Here I am, and here I wish to remain. My body is not as it was, full of life. It is tired. All I desire is rest."

It was a strange dream, this old spirit in a young body. It made a marked impression on him at the time, but gradually passed out of his mind with other forgotten things.

When Wilkins found that he had attained his desire he bethought himself what he could do to replace the object he had lost. Like many other rich men under similar circumstances, he decided to build himself a magnificent residence. He had long owned the farm on which he had been born. His father and mother had died there, and he had no use for the place. So the house was shut up and the land left untilled, though he gave orders that the house and fences should be kept in repair. The farm marked his beginning; the palace he was about to build would mark his end.

He spent a year on designs for his residence, then began to build. Four years passed, and it was not finished. Indeed, he did not wish it finished. He clung to building it for something to occupy him. When it was complete and he moved in he seemed lost in it. It was big enough for a hundred families, and there was only himself to use it.

One day when he felt ill and tired and lonely he concluded to go to the farm. He had not been there in many years. The view in front of the house he had always loved, and he sat down on the little porch to look at it.

Then he remembered his dream.

He never left this place of his birth. In a few weeks he died.

MILITARY SAPPING

Origin of the Trench Work of the Modern Battlefield.

DITCHES DUG BY PEASANTS.

In the Middle Ages Civilians Were Forced to Do the Labor to Which Soldiers Would Not Stoop—Sappers and Miners and Their Successors.

In stories and reports of modern battles the work of the sappers is often mentioned. "To sap" or "sapping" was an early way of approaching a strongly fortified position by means of a ditch. It was also a very early form of trench work. The fortified positions against which saps were employed were the stone walls of castles or of cities.

When the making of cannon had not progressed so far that solid shot could breach stone walls, but when cannon were powerful enough to keep armed men at bay or to destroy them, it became necessary to make an approach to the walled position in a way which was difficult to attack successfully and for which at that time no way of checkmating had been thought of by the defenders. A narrow ditch was dug in the direction of the wall to be assailed. This ditch, which was wide enough for one man to dig in, was called a sap, the digger a sapper, and the end of the ditch toward the enemy was the saphead. As the leading sapper dug forward he protected himself and the saphead in various ways, usually by pushing a screen ahead of him. This screen was of various forms, a bag of sand or a sheet of metal inclined to deflect arrows or gun shots.

When the saphead had reached the desired point the ditch would be widened, the excavated earth forming a parapet on each side, and the guns would be brought so close to the wall that they could not be reached by guns mounted on the wall, for in the times in which these conditions prevailed walls were high and cannon crude and they could not be sufficiently depressed to reach an enemy at the foot of the wall.

Sapping was usually done by peasants impressed or hired for that service, because soldiers in the armies of the middle ages were more skillful with weapons than with tools and the work of digging trenches was beneath their dignity, while it also savored of a disinclination to close with the enemy, even though that enemy was behind stone walls with cannon—cannon at which men armed with modern weapons would smile, but which in their day were weapons of great effect.

Vauban, the great military engineer, refined sapping and brought it into a system by which any fortified place could be approached, reached, mined and breached.

These saps after awhile were dug in a number of ways. Many forms of the approach trench were devised. Uncovered trenches were cut forward, deflected at right angles and then cut forward to be again deflected further along, each of these deflections from the straight course of the trench forming a transverse for the protection of the trench. Some trenches were roofed in with timber and earth as they were cut forward, thus forming a bombproof covered way. Some saps were cut or dug in the fashion of a tunnel, the surface of the earth not being disturbed at all. Double saps or numerous parallel saps were dug close up to the position to be attacked.

Mining of castle and city walls or city gates is as old as the use of gunpowder in war, and "undermining" of walls was practiced in war before the use of gunpowder. When sapping had become systematized and generally employed in offensive operations against fortified positions the military work of sapping and mining was combined and instead of being done by peasants or "civilian" labor was committed to special troops. These troops became adept in this important work, and because of the extra labor involved and the hazard of this duty these, called sappers and miners, were given higher pay than other troops.

As the years and the centuries went by other duties were put upon these troops—erection of field fortifications, erection of many forms of obstacles to impede an aggressive enemy and hold him under fire at a known range, destruction of bridges, construction of bridges, demolition of buildings and many other things. Gradually the sappers and miners' duties became greatly enlarged and refined, and in many armies they came to be called engineers.

In all armies every soldier today does work that formerly fell to the laboring and hard working sappers. Every soldier today knows how to handle a pick and spade as well as to shoot a rifle, pistol, magazine gun or cannon. All soldiers now dig trenches, gun pits and the like, but construction work, requiring higher technical training, is done by the engineers, successors to the sappers of old. In many kinds of construction the engineers may be aided by troops of other branches and by civilians, hired or impressed.—Washington Star.

An Old Story.

Subbubs (arriving home)—Well, dear, anything new happened today? Mrs. Subbubs—The cook's gone. Subbubs—I asked you if there was anything new happened.—Boston Transcript.

The world is a beautiful book, but of little use to him who cannot read it.—Goldoni.

Mrs. Alfred Durst Dead.

Mrs. Almira, wife of Alfred Durst, died on Thursday, February 4th, at her late home at Centre Hall, aged 69 years, 4 months and 21 days. She was a daughter of Andrew and Sarah McClenhan and was born in Mifflin County. Surviving are her husband and these children: Mrs. David Wolf, of Maryland; Mrs. Samuel Deitzel, of Pleasant Unity, Pa.; Mrs. William Keller, of Centre Hall, and Mrs. S. M. Goodhart, of Johnstown. Surviving also is a brother, Robert McClenahan, of Tyrone.

Alfred Witherite Dead.

Following an illness of about two weeks, Alfred Witherite of Runville, died on Monday of last week, the immediate cause of his death being pneumonia. Deceased was a son of John and Polly Witherite and was aged 69 years. Surviving are his widow and one brother and three sisters: Michael Witherite, Mrs. Martha Furl and Mrs. Clara Bottorf, all of Runville, and Mrs. Mary Hall, of Unionville. Funeral services were held on Thursday, interment being made in the Advent Cemetery.

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The best Roofing we know of, also

Neponset Wall Board

in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.

Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

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Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

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FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, P

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv. Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
State College	7. 5	11.10	3.30
Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv. Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.30
Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.01
Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.06
Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.26
Blarly	f 8.24	.....	5.27
Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.35
Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Tough Old Vessels.

If the life of the old man-of-war was longer than that of the present Dreadnought the old merchantman lived longer still. The Lively, for instance, when wrecked at Cromer in 1888 had been afloat two years over a century. The Liberty, too, built at Whitby in 1750, was in regular use till 1856, and the Betsy Cains, which began life as a frigate and ended as a collier, went down in her one hundred and thirty-seventh year. And in 1902, according to a daily paper, the Anita, then trading between Spain and America, dated from the days of Columbus.—London Sun.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Misses Sarah and Ethel Wetzel spent he week-end in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Ross, of Altoona, is a house guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Morris.

Henry Keller was home from Orviston to visit over Sunday with his parents.

Dr. Helfrich is in Ridgway this week attending the wedding of his brother.

Mrs. Samuel H. Williams is seriously ill at her apartments at Mrs. Tanner's.

Mrs. Eva Snyder, of Jersey Shore, is here visiting with her sister, Mrs. Bidwell.

Mrs. Marcy Brees returned on Wednesday morning to her home in Dowingtown.

Miss Anna McLaughlin entertained a party of friends with cards on Monday evening.

Miss Louise Valentine gave a house party Thursday evening for about fifteen couples.

Mrs. Irvin Underwood, of Renovo, spent a few days this week with Mrs. Isaac Underwood.

Mrs. Louisa Harris left on Tuesday for Altoona to visit with her nephew, Rev. William VanTries.

Mrs. Thomasine Lane entertained with a dinner on Lincoln's Birthday, covers being laid for ten.

Philip H. Meyer, of Centre Hall, transacted business and greeted friends in town last Saturday.

Mrs. Edward Canfield, of Williamsport, was here last Friday as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Daggett.

Miss Wright, of Newport, is visiting here with her brother and Mrs. Norman Wright, on Howard Street.

W. L. Daggett, proprietor of the Bush House, visited over the week-end in Tioga, Wellsboro and Elmira.

Mrs. Frank C. Montgomery entertained Miss Uble, of Lock Haven, who was here Monday night for the charity ball.

Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker is chaperoning the Misses Kelly, of Philadelphia, at the Catholic Fraternity at State College.

Harold Gardner came down from State College to spend Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Gardner.

Mrs. Harry Keller and son, William, leave today for Atlantic City, where they will be guests of Mrs. Edward Richard.

Misses Anna and Caroline Valentine departed on Monday for Pine Hurst, North Carolina, to spend the Lenten season.

Mrs. E. E. Sparks and daughter, Miss Ethel Sparks, were among the out-of-town guests at the charity ball at the armory on Monday night.

Frederick Reynolds was home from Princeton between semesters and spent the week at State College assisting with the Y. M. C. A. movement there.

Mr. Herbert Bellringer, who was here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bellringer's mother, the late Mrs. John D. Sourbeck, returned on Tuesday to his home in Jamaica, Long Island.

Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of The Pennsylvania State College, has gone to Florida for a few weeks for a much needed rest. He was joined at Tyrone by Mr. Grier, of Birmingham.

Robert F. Hunter departed this week for Philadelphia and Atlantic City, taking with him his younger daughter, who will be the guest of Mrs. Edward Richard while at the seashore.

John Eckels, of the Gettig meat market, and who will engage in the same line at Pleasant Gap for himself next month, is able to be about again, after having been laid up several days with a carbuncle on the back of his neck.

M. I. Gardner has about completed the alterations to his residence at the corner of Spring and Howard Streets. He is converting the same into a double house, planning to occupy one side himself and renting the other to Mr. Bennett, State highway superintendent for Centre County.

Thomas Dubbs, of near Philipsburg, was a business visitor in town on Monday. Mr. Dubbs is secretary and treasurer of the Rush Township Board of Road Supervisors and appeared at a road view hearing in opposition to a proposed road crossing the Cold Stream dam. He is a brother of John G. Dubbs, the local implement dealer.

A large and appreciative audience attended the State College Glee and Mandolin Club concert in Garman's Opera House last Friday night. The entertainment was of a high order and the several numbers of the "Panama Quartet", and also of both the glee and mandolin clubs, were greatly enjoyed. A tidy sum for the Bellefonte hospital was realized from the sale of tickets and from advertising for the printed program, and the thanks of the management and friends of the institution are extended. The State College boys gave their services free, this being in appreciation of the treatment accorded several Penn State boys who were cared for at the hospital after being painfully burned in a bon-fire explosion during last fall's football season. To Mr. Sauerhoff, who suggested the concert, and to each and every student who participated, the hospital managers desire to express appreciation. Much of the success of the concert is due the committee of women who labored so earnestly and unselfishly in selling tickets, etc.

Miss Anna Sechler was an arrival home this week from Philadelphia.

William H. Garman was a business visitor to Philadelphia during the week.

Mrs. Charles Taylor and daughter, of Bellwood, are visiting with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Thompson of Alto, spent Saturday with Bellefonte friends.

Professor John Hamilton, of State College, was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Stewart is spending a few days at State College, where her daughter is taking a course.

Mrs. Jessie Derstine and children recently visited for a few days with relatives in Altoona.

Miss Hazel Crider, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Furst P. Crider, of below Howard, is seriously ill from pneumonia.

Dr. R. G. H. Hayes left for Philadelphia Sunday night to assist Dr. DaCosta in operating on Robert Taylor's injured leg.

Miss Helen E. C. Overton will address the Colonel Hugh White Chapter D. A. R. in Lock Haven on the evening of Washington's Birthday, February 22d.

Secretary Weston, of the Y. M. C. A., yesterday received a telegram stating that Richard Pearson Hobson would lecture in Bellefonte on Wednesday evening of next week.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Club will be held next Monday evening, February 22d, at 7.30 o'clock in the Directors Room of the High School building. Miss Helen E. Canfield Overton will read a paper on "Women Under Pennsylvania Law—Personal Rights and Privileges."

The Misses Kelly and Miss McMisson, of Philadelphia, who have been attending a house party at State College, remained over for the charity ball here as guests of Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker. Mr. Kelly and Mr. Carroll joined them at a supper preceding the dance given by Mrs. Shoemaker and at which covers were laid for fourteen.

A Suffrage Tea was given by Mrs. Robert Mills Beach on Tuesday afternoon, followed by a meeting of the Woman's Suffrage Party. The members were urged to work for the ballot for women in Pennsylvania, there being only a little over eight months until the question will be decided by the voters at the November election.

The charity ball at the armory on Monday night was a pleasing success in many respects. The interior of the armory was tastefully decorated and splendid music was furnished by Christy Smith's orchestra. Refreshments were served by Knisely. The attendance was up to expectations and all present had a most enjoyable evening. An exhibition of dancing the latest steps was given by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bell. The "Argentine Tango" and "Lulu Fada" were beautifully executed and won a round of applause.

Penn State's wrestling crew had no difficulty in defeating the University of Penna. team last Saturday night. Penn State won every bout but one, that in the heavy-weight class. Captain Levi Lamb lost this bout, and incidentally his first for the Blue and White, to Dorizas, the Greek who is noted as the strongest man who ever enrolled as a student at the University of Penna. Lamb was too light for his opponent, but put up a plucky battle and compelled Dorizas to exert himself to the utmost before gaining a fall.

Discouraging news as to the condition of young Robert Taylor, son of R. B. Taylor, the contractor, was received this week from Philadelphia. It will be recalled that young Robert was injured in the unfortunate coasting accident on North Allegheny Street, sustaining a badly fractured leg. Trouble was experienced in reducing the fracture and he was taken to a Philadelphia hospital. There the leg was broken again. This week word was received that the bones were knitting all right but that there was danger that the leg would be one inch shorter than the other. It probably will be necessary to break the leg still another time. Bob's many boy friends at home are sincerely sorry that the news from his bedside is not more encouraging, but they are still banking on the Philadelphia doctors to bring him around in good shape

Two exceptionally fine basketball games are scheduled for this week between the Bellefonte Academy and visiting teams. Tomorrow night the annual Academy football banquet will be held at the Bush House, with covers laid for 90 guests, and an evening of rare enjoyment is in store. Headmaster J. R. Hughes will be toastmaster, and those scheduled to respond to toasts include A. J. Cook, president of the Board of Trustees; Judge Ellis L. Orvis, Colonel Hugh S. Taylor, Clement Dale and Henry C. Quigley. Before the banquet there will be a basketball game at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium between the Bellefonte Academy and old students now in Pittsburgh, including ruch well known players as Dillon, Carlson, Chartner, Meyers and Koch. The game will be called at 7.30 sharp. On Saturday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock the Academy and Clearfield High School teams will play at the local gymnasium. Both games will be well worth the price of admission which is 25c.

An Episode of the Crescent City

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

It was about 1850 that Arnold Dalmaitre, a cotton factor of New Orleans, went to New York on business.

In the office of a cotton broker in New York was a boy named Alec Tracy, whose health was very delicate. Indeed, the doctors had given him but a short time to live. Tracy, who was but fifteen years old, was assigned to Dalmaitre to perform certain clerical duties and carry messages during the latter's stay in New York. Dalmaitre was one of those men generous, sensitive to their honor, that were typical of the south at that time. He took pity on the boy and, suggesting that a southern climate and a change of scene might restore him to health, offered to take him to New Orleans and give him a position in his office there.

Dalmaitre was a bachelor about forty years old and soon after his return from New York married a woman half his age, celebrated for her beauty. Gay society is usually encumbered with men who consider women a legitimate prey, though the standard of honor in this respect is doubtless higher than it was. A scion of a noble French house, Albert Durier, whose father had left France during the revolution to escape the guillotine, was at that time prominent socially in New Orleans and became devoted to Mme. Dalmaitre. It was not long before his attentions were the subject of remark.

Dalmaitre was not himself socially inclined, and his wife went about a good deal without him. For this reason he did not observe Durier being so much with his wife, and there was no one to caution him except Tracy. The young northerner was conscious of the fact that he owed his life to his benefactor and idolized him. When, therefore, he noticed that Dalmaitre needed a friend to warn him of the danger in which his wife was being placed he considered how he could do so with the least damage to all concerned.

But the more he thought about it the more clearly he saw the difficulties in the way. Not a word could be spoken without bringing on a rupture in Dalmaitre's domestic relations. Tracy believed that the wife was innocent, but imprudent; that she needed to be cautioned, possibly to be withdrawn from the influence of her admirer. This plan, too, he cast aside. Finally he determined to settle the matter with Durier, but in such a way that it would not appear to pertain in any way to the lady.

Meeting Durier at a ball, Tracy, while both were dancing, Durier with Mme. Dalmaitre, purposely shoved him. Durier cast an irritated glance at him, but paid no further attention to the matter. Tracy guided his partner again near Durier and brought about another collision. This time he scowled at Durier, as if to accuse him of being at fault in the matter.

As soon as the music stopped the two men went to another room, where each accused the other of purposely running against him in the dance. Tracy was coolly abusive, tantalizing his enemy into a passion. Finally the latter at a contemptuous remark of Tracy's turned on his heels with the words "You shall hear from me" and, seeking a friend, sent a challenge by him. The episode was witnessed by several persons, who gave the cause as it appeared on the surface.

Dueling at that time was the acknowledged method among gentlemen, especially in the south, of settling disputes, and there was a grove not far from the Crescent City where the duels took place. It was arranged that at sunrise the next morning the parties should meet at this grove and settle at the pistol's mouth which of the two men had joggled the other in the dance. Whether Durier suspected the real cause did not appear.

But there was one person who saw through Tracy's act and had learned the consequences shortly after the words that passed between the two men. Tracy was living in bachelor rooms at the time, and he had scarcely got home from the ball when who should appear but Mme. Dalmaitre.

"This affair between you and Mr. Durier must not take place. Why did you not make your demands on me instead of picking this quarrel with him?"

"I do not understand you, madame."

She looked at him keenly for a time, then said, "What do you wish me to do?"

"Nothing."

"My eyes have been opened. I assure you I am perfectly innocent. I will agree never to receive your enemy again. Apologize to him and end the matter between you and him."

"Are you aware that such a course would cause me to be cut by every friend I have?"

"Oh, heavens!"

"You fear that the real cause of the quarrel will be learned by the world."

"I do."

"Very well. I will send an apology to Durier at once."

She seized his hand and kissed it, then, turning, left him.

The next day Tracy told his benefactor that he had determined to return to New York. Dalmaitre endeavored to dissuade him, but without effect. He departed soon after the episode to escape the contempt of the entire social set of New Orleans. Mme. Dalmaitre gave up many of her social ties and devoted herself to her husband.

T. B. Jamison, of Spring Mills, greeted friends in town during the early part of the week.

George Tanner, of Hazleton, is visiting with his mother, Mrs. Tanner, on High Street.

Mrs. McGarvey and family have removed from their home on Bishop Street into apartments over Miss Snyder's millinery store.

Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Shuey left yesterday for Altoona to attend Rev. Dr. Stough's evangelistic meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thompson were in Williamsport this week in consultation with Dr. Haskins.

Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Corman, of Renovo, spent Sunday in State College with Mrs. Corman's parents.

Fred Chambers, of Philadelphia, transacted business in town on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Martin Kane Dead.

A telegram received in Bellefonte today announced the death of Martin Kane, of this place, who passed away in Philadelphia last night. He had been undergoing treatment in the city for cancer for a number of months. Plans had not been made at this writing as to the time of the arrival of the body here or the date of the funeral.

Mrs. James Bowes Dead.

Mrs. James Bowes died on Saturday evening, last, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ira Miller, at Blanchard, following an extended illness. She had suffered several strokes of paralysis and her passing away was not unexpected, although to those who knew her intimately it occassioned the deepest sorrow. She was for many years an earnest, faithful member of the Disciple church. Surviving are her husband, who is a Civil war veteran, and these children: William A. Bowes, Jacob Bowes, Mrs. Ira Miller, Mrs. Alfred Miller and Mrs. Bert Robb all residing in or nearby Blanchard. There survive also three sisters: Mrs. Dorothy B. Cook and Miss Elizabeth Bechdel, of Beech Creek borough, and Mrs. Albert DeLong, of Ford City. Funeral services were held at one o'clock on Tuesday afternoon from the Ira Miller residence, conducted by Rev. A. Linkletter, pastor of the Blanchard Disciple church. Interment was made in the Disciple cemetery at Blanchard.

To Lecture at Axe Mann.

Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes will deliver a lecture in the Methodist Episcopal church at Axe Mann next Tuesday evening. No admission will be charged but a liberal collection will be anticipated.

Won 43 Converts.

Rev. D. J. Frum, pastor of the Pleasant Gap Methodist Episcopal church, has just closed a most successful series of revival meetings at Coleville. His efforts were rewarded with forty-three conversions.

One Way to Save Money.

is to save paying big doctors' bill by keeping on hand a bottle of the old and reliable SEVEN BARKS so that when your stomach gets out of order, you are troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia, your liver or kidneys don't act, or if you get a touch of rheumatism, you can get quick relief and not have to call a doctor.

For Sale Cheap

One 1½ H. P. Keystone

Gasoline Engine

GARBRICK BROS.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

Office at Big Spring Both Phone

SEWING MACHINES

I am selling the two best Sewing Machines made—the Standard Rotary and the Eldrege Rotary.

I keep in stock other and cheaper machines and as low in price as you can buy them in Chicago.

I repair all makes of sewing machines and keep in stock shuttles and needles, also key blanks.

My shop is on West Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

G. C. Clements.

Forced Sale!

Wall Paper

Mouldings, Varnish, Stains Etc. Must be Sold Regardless of Cost before March 1st.

E. J. Eckenroth

Bush Arcade Bellefonte, Pa.

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc. Walters Metal Shingles. Get Our Prices.

W. L. Steele, Jr.

Bellefonte Pa.

COMMERCIAL PHONE

A SHIRT SALE

FOR TEN DAYS

All of our fall and winter shirts at greatly reduced price. $1.00 percale and madras shirts now 80c. $1.50 and $2.00 percale and madras shirts now $1.15, $2.50 crepe shirts now $1.50, $3.50 silk and french flannel shirts now $2.50.

$5.00 Pure Silk Shirts $3.75

Our Clothing reduction sale is still on and many great values are still left.

Montgomery & Co.